

PROCESSES

VISIONS OF THE MILLENNIUM

VOLUME ONE
NUMBER ONE

DRAG DOLLS / CHILDREN OF GOD : LEGITIMATE!
SALVADOR DALI / EHRLICH ON ENERGY / QUIZ?
PROCESS THEOLOGY / EXORCIST : LAST WRITES?



VISIONS OF A MILLENNIUM



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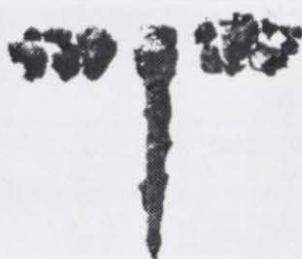


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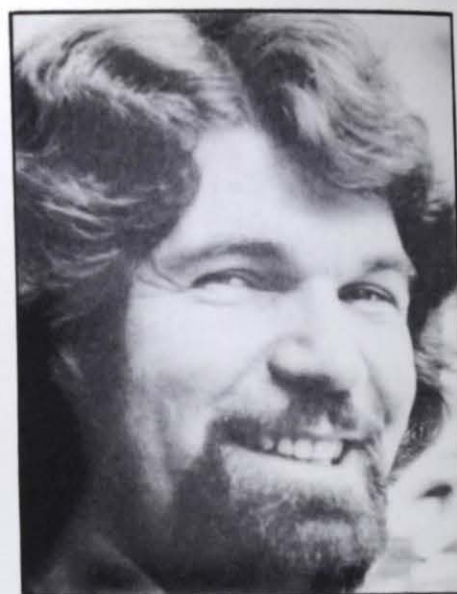
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PROCESS

VISIONS OF THE MILLENNIUM

SPRING

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Welcome to PROCESS magazine. We look forward to a long friendship with you, one that grows with each issue.

PROCESS magazine has been launched to fill some particular needs. First, there is a need for a relevant *religious* magazine, as distinct from a *denominational* magazine. Universal spiritual values aren't just important, they are vital. We all recognize more and more that any behavior in our world which is contrary to these universal spiritual values is anti-survival. Equally, any values that aren't oriented towards survival aren't very spiritual either.

And then there is the need for a magazine that is detached and involved at the same time; that examines conflicts, issues and questions and seeks to resolve them. The information media provide an indispensable service to us all. However, consciously or unconsciously, they seek to herd the reader onto one side or the other of the fence—a fence that *invariably* cuts through every issue. This promotion of conflict without resolution is anti-survival.

It is one thing to win (or lose) an argument; it is another thing to resolve it. And that is what PROCESS magazine is about—resolution, unity. In that sense PROCESS intends to be much more than a magazine; it intends to be a movement.

We will seek to fulfill these needs with as much sense, insight and wit as GOD will grant us. And if we all (on both sides of the pen) can have some fun as well as some revelations on the way, then we should be satisfied indeed.

Meanwhile, we hope you enjoy our first issue.

As it is, so be it.

Malachi

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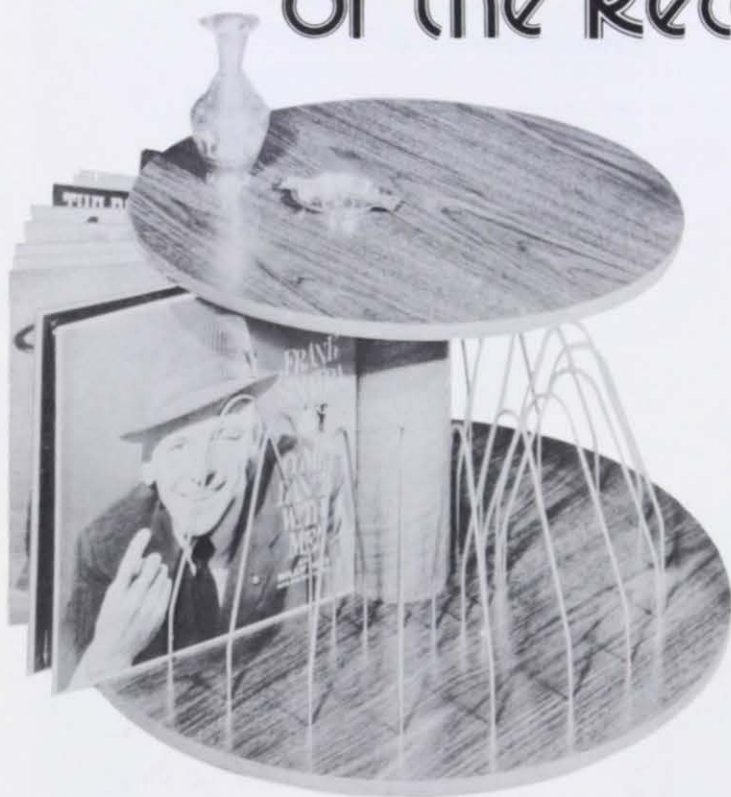
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Process Scene

● In deciding our publication date for the first issue of **PROCESS** we had two choices. One, to bring it out on April Fool's Day. Two, to bring it out on some other day. The Pro-April Fool's Day faction won because the other crowd couldn't make up its mind. Now that's what I call a good working relationship with democracy! ● Some background on the first issue lineup. **"And So To GOD,"** by **Robert de Grimston, Teacher and Founder of The Process Church**, is an introduction to Process teaching. It draws the four basic fields of theology, philosophy, the supernatural and psychology together into a Process view of existence. That's on page eleven. ● Then, on page twenty-two comes a happening in the category "Visions of the Millennium." Entitled **"Mamma Have You Seen the Kind of Dolls Your Kids Are Playing With?"** it tells the story of Gotham's knock-down drag-up band, **The New York** (all male) **Dolls**. Enter their strange and—if you're squeamish—terrible world. ● **Salvador Dali** is a permanent ongoing event of a man. Experience him on page twenty-eight. ● The country has few more eloquent and dedicated spokesmen for the zero growth concept in our society than **Dr. Paul "Population Bomb" Ehrlich**. Catch his outspoken and entertaining observations on page nine. ● Our Religion Today feature on page thirty-two on the **Children of God** scratches the budding sect and finds a healthy, original, proselytizing organization of dedicated people, but with growing pains. We try to get some answers on why so many people feel obliged to put COG down. ● For a new perspective you are advised to read our piece on **The Exorcist** in conjunction with the Satan Comic (Satan Comic??? Yes!!! or should we say "As the Underworld Turns") on page eighteen. ● **A 480-V** is the charge they slap on you when your dog bites a citizen. **Father Aaron's** dog **Lucifer** doesn't bite people, but he still makes news on page thirty-four. ● Other goodies lie in wait for you within, dear reader. We hope you enjoy them all, and ask of you but one indulgence: let us know your reactions.

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P1

Really?

ET.C.A. X's 'Psychic Sawbones.'

The Federal Trade Commission Agency is trying to stop the brisk faith healing business of the 'psychic surgeons' of the Philippines. Agency people say they have been granted a temporary court order banning some travel agencies in San Francisco and Seattle from using the term 'psychic surgeon' or in any other way indicating that an actual operation takes place.

Large numbers of Americans suffering from cancer and other serious diseases travel each year to Manila for the purpose of being healed by the psychic surgeons or faith healers. Many people claim miraculous cures and many of them have been medically documented. Of course the whole area of spiritual and psychic healing is open to abuse, but probably no more than normal physical medicine.

OVERPRAY

Athens, Tennessee, has been having a pretty wet time of it recently. So much so that the local Methodist Church hung a sign saying:



GOOD TIME, FOR OFF BEHAVIOR

Ex-commercial artist Alfred Visconti, doing five to ten in Sing Sing for forging and cashing checks, used to spend a lot of time in the prison library.

One day the New York Correction Department received a routine form indicating that 490 days be deducted from Visconti, Alfred's term. Another form directed that more time be taken off for good behavior. Accordingly he was released in October, 1972.

When Visconti was arrested again later in an unrelated case, a check of his background indicated that according to official records, he was still in Sing Sing! 'Funny,' said the officials. A check revealed that both the 490 days form and the good behavior form had been forged in the Sing Sing prison library.

Visconti is now back in Sing Sing but, says the Westchester D.A., his library privileges have been revoked.



Dear Process,
Your standing with me depends on this:
Is GOD a He, She, or an It?

Signed,
Ms. Pitt
L. A., California

He/She has got to be an It! I mean, that's reasonable, isn't it? For further information check out "And so to GOD," page 11, and Satan Comic, page 18.
(P.S. How did we do?)

Dear Process,
I've noticed over the last few years that wherever I look I see the name Satan. Now it's "The Exorcist." What's going on? Does it mean he's coming back? What should we all do?

Sincerely,
E. D. Southam
Juneau, Alaska

This is one of the countless letters we receive on this subject. Nobody quite knows who or what Satan is: a demon that possesses people, immorality, Communism (or, if you're a Communist, Capitalism), a force that tempts us to "sin," your business competitor, or some nameless threat. I suggest you read our article on "The Exorcist" in this issue and see if you can get behind the Process exorcism—no rambling rite, it's just four short sentences.

Dear Sir:

We have always been a very close-knit family. For fifteen years hardly a single cross word. A real old-fashioned idea in this modern world of divorce and separation. Imagine our shock and despair when our fifteen-year-old daughter announced to us the other day that she wanted to leave home and join a religious group. We don't know anything about them or why she should want to do such a thing, and don't know who to turn to for advice on what to do. We are not particularly religious and don't know where we went wrong.

Mrs. P. J. Wild
Phoenix, Arizona

The first thing you can do is stop blaming yourselves, and start looking at the whole thing from a positive viewpoint. Forget about what you did or didn't do yesterday. What does the situation require today? Your daughter needs help and support. Go and visit the religious group with her as opposed to remaining aloof. Join in some of the activities, perhaps. Experience it before you assess it. By doing this you will be showing your concern for your daughter, rather than your concern for following some pre-conceived and possibly invalid notions on bringing up children.

Dear Process,
Who or what ARE you people? I thought you were the usual kind of flash-in-the-pan religion. That was four years ago. But now you just seem to get bigger and bigger. The latest I hear, you've got half a million followers in North America alone....

D. N. Knott
Hampsted, London, U.K.

Dear Process,
I have never really had the sort of sex hang-ups that I read about in all those magazines, but one thing has started to worry me. I have recently become very religiously oriented, but I see no reason why sex should be considered so bad by religious people, and yet a lot of people I know are horrified that I feel that the two can mix. In fact, the more religious I get, the more I find myself loving people, and the more sexual attraction I feel. Is this wrong?

A. R.
Cincinnati, Ohio

There is nothing inherently right or wrong, good or bad, moral or immoral about sex or anything to do with sex. Through sex, people can have the most positive or negative effects on each other. Whether the results are positive or negative will depend on your own control around sex. Whether you use it to make people (including yourself) feel guilty, ashamed, afraid, incapable, lonely or helpless; or, on the other hand, happy, free, confident, capable, together, self-assured, and even more loving. If, as you say, you are feeling a closer contact with people through your religious experience, you will be able to assess yourself sexually and make a constructive decision as to what is best in the situation.

To whom it may concern,
...You are the beast and the false prophet, and God will cast you and your kind into the Lake of Fire....

Gloria R.
Melbourne, Aust.

Sirs,
Who cares?...

Howard Twombly
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Processeans,
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Janie Gordon
Ann Arbor, Mich.

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"Cmftble Rm w/grt review..."



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“The problem is not that the U.S. has an energy crisis. The problem is that the U.S. uses too much energy.”



THE ENERGY CRISIS: IS THIS THE BEGINNING OF THE END?

from **Dr. Paul Ehrlich's** crystal ball

Earlier this year, the noted Stanford University biologist Dr. Paul Ehrlich, best known for his startling 2 million copy selling book *The Population Bomb*, gave an important lecture at the Caspary Auditorium of the Rockefeller University in New York.

Entitled "The Energy Crisis: Is this the beginning of the end?" the lecture was hosted by the New York branch of Zero Population Growth (ZPG)—its aim is its name—a nationwide organization dedicated to achieving 'ZPG' in the United States. That means that you and I—if we consider ourselves "average"—must keep our progeny down to less than two kids.

Dr. Ehrlich is honorary President of ZPG. As well as being an accomplished and rather entertaining speaker, Dr. Ehrlich has done his bit for ZPG by having a vasectomy, which, he told his audience, he is very happy with.

It is very difficult at such meetings not to pick up snatches of that oppressive feeling of "1984," and with the ZPG crowd it wasn't clear whether the feeling was coming from the subject matter or from the audience—was that little old lady from the Voluntary Sterilization League a forerunner of the Supremo in charge of Compulsory Sterilization, or the Kommandant for Zero Population?

"I consider the current energy mini-crisis a fake."

"I consider the current energy mini-crisis a fake," said Dr. Ehrlich. "However, I also consider that by the end of the century there will be a very *real* energy crisis."

Most of the problems of the energy crisis were foreseen in the Paley Report which came out 22 years ago in 1952! The U.S. currently uses 6 billion barrels of oil a year. This figure will have increased to 24 billion barrels by the year 2000.

The natural resources of Arab oil have been estimated at 360 billion barrels, or a sixty-year supply of oil for the U.S. at current levels—if it were to get it all for itself. At the 24 billion barrels level it would last 15 years.

Dr. Ehrlich stated that the current crisis could have been averted if it hadn't been for mismanagement by the Administration—which he called "the worst and the dumbest" in contrast to the best and brightest of ten years ago.

He stated as "nothing to get het up about" the "non-event" of the Alaska pipeline: the Alaskan reserves contain an estimated 8-9 billion barrels, or enough for 1½ years now (or 4 months in 2000!). He implied strongly that the large oil companies were too clever for Washington: multinational concerns, he said, have a vast array of accounting loopholes open to them in which they can hide vast profits. He named one company whose president was recently to be heard moaning that his vast profits were "below average," thereby contravening "the God-given right of every company to have a profit which is better than average."

Nor was Ehrlich a supporter of the "self-sufficient by 1980" school. No one believes it except those who *need* to. He recalled a recent nationally-televised statement by a Washington spokesman who, when asked if the U.S. would become self-sufficient energy-wise by 1980, replied, "If by self-sufficient you mean importing no more than is done at the moment, yes!" (That construction is an absolute gem; with it we need never be caught negative and saying no. E.g., "If by black you mean white, then of course I like black!")

The alternative sources of indigenous fuel energy have great potential but also enormous minuses. After all, if oil could have been gotten cheaply from the vast amounts of oil shale in the U.S. it is fair to assume that we wouldn't be buying it from the Arabs. There also is the problem of garbage left over, the volume of which, due to chemical change, is actually much greater

after processing than when it originally came out of the ground.

"People say, 'Oh, we'll shove it in a hole in the ground—there's lots of canyons out West, we could, uh, fill up the Grand Canyon.'"

"People say, 'Oh, we'll shove it in a hole in the ground—there's lots of canyons out West, we could, uh, fill up the Grand Canyon.'"

Nuclear energy is the big hope. It's clean power, though it too has distinct drawbacks, one being that it's a thermal polluter, giving off vast amounts of heat into the atmosphere. And then, it's also potentially extremely dangerous. Plutonium 239 has a life of *half* a million years. A.E.C. experts have somewhat glibly been guaranteeing that there would be no accidents. Half a million years!!! Civilizations will rise and fall and we'll probably have at least two or three Ice Ages, decamp to another planet or be invaded by one, and here is some A.E.C. man guaranteeing no accidents for half a million years!

"The insurance companies have tried to get nuclear damage classified as an act of God!"

The good doctor next dealt with the attitude of the insurance companies who, he said, "have tried to get nuclear damage classified as an act of God!" All companies that he knows of have a nuclear exclusion clause, and specifically do not cover nuclear accident eventualities.

A-Bombs will be the rage of the future. Any budding amateur physicist with a few "thou" will be able to knock one up in his backyard. Almost. *New Yorker* magazine recently did a "Julia Childs" on A-Bombs a complete list of makings. The problem of course is getting the plutonium which you

“A-Bombs will be the rage of the future. Any amateur physicist will be able to knock one up in his backyard.”

can't exactly get at your local A&P (Weeooo indeed!) but...it's around. The A.E.C. moves a lot of it about these days and has lost enough to make a few bombs even.

The problem of course with the A.E.C. is that it is entrusted with contradictory functions, those of promotion and conservation. It's not simply that the A.E.C. should strike a balance between "promotion" and "conservation": *everyone* is dissatisfied. Some say, "You're not going fast enough," while others gripe, "Your technology is ruining the country." Luckily for the A.E.C. the group that doesn't even know or care what the initials A, E and C stand for is large enough to make the conservationists look like the nut fringe.

Ehrlich is probably best classified as a radical, romantic conservative. He and his kind (or ilk, depending on your attitude!) are concerned with returning to simple lifestyles where we are not subject to the bigger-and-better upwardly mobile ethos which is behind all our strivings. It's a very worthy ideal, but who's going to buy it when it seems like so much sacrifice rather than so much survival?

The problem is not that the U.S. has an energy crisis. The problem is that the U.S. uses too much energy. We make life too easy for ourselves, easier than is good for us.

We use three times as much energy per capita as the French, who nonetheless seem to live a very civilized existence.

Of course the great untapped source of energy is the sun. Solar energy to date has been largely regarded as the lunatic concern of the nut fringe. Nevertheless it is a fact that a 900-square-mile area given over to solar conversion would supply the entire electricity needs of the U.S. That's an area 30 miles by 30 miles. It could be in a relatively cloudless area like the Arizona desert.

Solar energy is free; the Arabs or anybody else has no God-given right to it; it does not deplete our natural resources in any way; it creates zilch pollution problem, and when it runs out there will be no need of energy anyway.

Dr. Ehrlich took his audience through the ins and outs of the energy source most dear to human hearts, to wit food. Suffice it to say that the good doctor is convinced that the age of scarcity is upon us and that widespread famine in the world is irreversibly imminent. One highly significant fact needs wide circulation: it appears that God—or whoever it is that orders the weather—

has been more than good to us in the last 20 years because according to some highly skilled weather historians it was the best weather we've had in the last thousand years!

By mid-1974 an estimated 24 countries will join the 12 existing countries who exist on the brink of starvation.

All future food availability predictions are based on this period and, of course, they are hopelessly optimistic. Global weather patterns are changing—for the worse! The northern movement of the monsoons—vital to food production in places like India—has been severely affected. North African countries like Mali, Upper Volta, Mauritania, Niger and Chad are experiencing their seventh year of drought. The UN's F.A.O. predictions are that by mid-1974 an estimated 24 countries will join the 12 existing countries who exist on the brink of starvation. And the shadow grows longer every day.

It was an upsetting talk, not so much because it told us how it was but because it made one feel, yet again, that the opportunity to put things right on the level of technological activity had apparently gone beyond the point of no return. Dr. Ehrlich saw no hope of resolution by government action. Equally he saw no one waiting in the administrative wings who promised the kind of radical change that is required.

In brief, Dr. Ehrlich was not hopeful ☐

It would be difficult to disagree with Dr. Ehrlich on the basis of the facts and conclusions he presented. Most readers of *PROCESS* would probably go along with these. We are provoked by the questions that are posed and the warnings that issue out of the mouth of this prophet. Like a seer with a good track record, he has credibility.

However, in the course of the Ehrlich lecture, we found ourselves reacting to the attitude he was communicating, which seemed guaranteed to draw opposition and conflict rather than bring resolution. It is of course quite fashionable to blame or reduce or make fun of the President. Similarly the A.E.C. And similarly the great big faceless "THEM." The same "THEM"—of course—that is back of every Grand Conspiracy.

But the prophet undermines his own function and effectiveness in this way. History is full of lost causes.

PROCESS put this to Dr. Ehrlich in an interview after his lecture.

To what degree did he feel he was creating counter-productive opposition?

"Yes, I know," said Dr. Ehrlich. "It's like the man said, 'We have discovered the enemy and it is ourselves.' I know there is supposed to be that element. But I don't think I agree with you. It was given to some of us to be more enlightened, to point out wrongnesses and make the changes."

"I believe it's something that can only be achieved by people who care, at a grass-roots level."

"The issue seems to be: Are there enough people who can see the signs in advance, or do things have to go too far before there is action? I hope not!" ☐

Really?

TRAVEL: WHAT'S THE SUREST WAY TO GO

People say they are most afraid of air travel and yet of all the modes of transportation normally open to people it is, according to the records, the safest way of getting about these days.

	Passenger miles—in millions	Passenger-deaths	Death Rate	(Figure for 1970-72 period)
Passenger autos and taxis	1,850	35,200	1.90	2.00
(Passenger autos on turnpikes)	50	540	1.08	1.05
Railroad passenger trains	9	48	0.53	0.28
Buses	70	130	0.19	0.19
Scheduled domestic airplanes	125	160	0.13	0.10

Strangely enough, auto travel, by far the most popular way of getting about, is equally the most dangerous. Rail travel is seven times safer, bus travel ten times so, and domestic air travel twenty times safer.

A wise old black Southern preacher, wearied of the many complaints he heard about the temptations placed in the paths of members of his congregation by Satan: "Folks is all the time making out that Satan is runnin' after them fo' to tempt them. Truth is, there is so many people pulling at the Devil's coattails, he ain't got the time to chase nobody."

"The devil is a part of creation like any ash tray or senator. Why segregate him?"
Le Roi Jones/The Baptism

"If you resist evil, as soon as it's gone, you'll fold."
Ken Kesey

"I could prove God statistically."
George Gallup

GO BACK ONE

A divorced Hungarian approached a Budapest computerized marriage service looking for new pastures. The machine went through its paces and came up with a card bearing the name and flattering details of...his ex-wife!

The things which we express with most conviction are often the things about which we feel least convinced. *PROCESS PRECEPT*

AND SO TO GOD

GOD is, by definition, the Supreme Being. Therefore:

1. We cannot logically refer to GOD as he or even He. But equally we shouldn't swing to the other mistaken extreme and refer to GOD as she or She. GOD, as a single Supreme Power, can logically only be referred to as It.

2. GOD must encompass all existence. Supreme is a superlative, not a comparative. Therefore it implies a totality of superiority not a relative superiority. GOD is **all**; the source of all and the manifestation of all, the substance of all and the accident of all.

So GOD is the sum total of everything which exists.

Now that sum total is fragmented; divided and scattered. And the parts are as significant as the whole. The base of a pyramid is as important as its apex. And just as the physical world is divided into four distinct and basic parts—earth, fire, air and water—so all existence, which is GOD, is divided into four distinct and basic elements. And each is a separate power source, creating a different category of effects, and manifesting a different aspect of reality.

The first is the category of **strength**, which includes innumerable factors related to strength.

The second is the category of **love**, which includes innumerable factors related to love.

The third is the category of **separation**, which includes innumerable factors related to separation.

The fourth is the category of **unification**, which includes innumerable factors related to unification.

At this stage, to divide all existence into these four basics may seem a trifle arbitrary. And indeed the labels themselves are not satisfactory on their own. Too much about each of them remains unexplained, whilst a tantalizing grain of explanation resides in the labels themselves.



BY ROBERT DE GRIMSTON

So before we begin to explain, just as we have given a name and thereby an identity—GOD—to all existence, let us give a name and thereby an identity to each one of the four basic parts of GOD.

These identities are more than human powers, so we can safely call them Gods. And because we are currently operating within a Judaeo-Christian culture, we will use Judaeo-Christian names.

These names are far from arbitrary. They are the names which our culture has used to label four separate superhuman powers. Our culture, for thousands of years, has been aware of those powers, fleetingly, with little clarity, but with considerable intensity. And although it could barely define or describe them, and sometimes even failed to differentiate between them, it **has** reached out and named them. So we will accept and use the names, and then we will endeavor to analyze and define the concepts.

The names are as follows.

JEHOVAH for **strength**.

LUCIFER for **love**.

SATAN for **separation**.

CHRIST for **unification**.

Already, for those of us who had a normal Judaeo-Christian upbringing, the four power sources begin to mean something.

However one problem perhaps arises

straightaway. Some of us thought that Satan and Lucifer were one and the same. Not so. Lucifer is the Bearer of Light, the morning star—scarcely a Satanic entity—hence his connection with Love which is strongly represented by Light.

Once mentioned in the Old Testament—a mistranslation*—and three times mentioned in the New**—never as a reference to the devil, Lucifer is probably the most misunderstood of all the four power sources. But bearing in mind the meaning of His name, we shall begin to throw some light on the Bearer of Light as the story unfolds.

Jehovah, we know well; the God of Strength and Endurance, the earth principle, solid and immediate, the creator of the human race as we know it, the physical reality. We can read about His influence all through the Old Testament.

*Quotation from the "Dictionary of Angels" by Gustav Davidson:—"LUCIFER: ('light giver')—erroneously equated with the (supposedly) fallen angel (Satan) due to a misreading of Isaiah 14:12: 'How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning,' an apostrophe which applied to Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon. The name Lucifer was applied to Satan by St. Jerome and other Christian Fathers."

**2 Peter 1:19, Revelation 2:28, 22:16.

Harsh and vengeful, but full of a special kind of love for His own. The image of strength pervades the concept.

Satan means the Adversary, or the Enemy. He is presented as the great separator. Primarily we see Him as separating man from his creator, but again, as the story unfolds, we shall begin to recognize a wider function, which is far from exclusively evil. We shall discover a positive value as well as a negative influence in the concept of Separation.

Christ, we think we know. But how closely have we examined Him? In Jesus we see only a part of Him, and even that part we tend to misinterpret. Christ is the Messiah; prime function to bring man together again with his creator, a unifying function. Only the Christ power could offer us the alternative of loving our enemies. That sows the seeds of ultimate unification, the reconciliation of opposites. But just as the Satanic power is not exclusively and irrevocably negative, so the Christ power is not exclusively positive. Sometimes unification can be as disastrous as separation can be essential. And martyrdom can be as destructive as murder. But these things also we shall discover as the story unfolds.

Strength, Love, Separation, Unification. Already we notice a distinct pairing. Strength and Love are opposites of one kind. They are qualities, characteristics, personality traits, which could either conflict with or complement each other. Jehovah and Lucifer form a mental duality: Strength against Love, or Strength in conjunction with Love; ideally the second, all too often the first. Two poles of the human mind.

From personality, from character, stem intention and action. Personality, we might say, is the father of action, character the father of intention. And Separation and Unification are not personality or character traits, but intentions, and when the intentions are fulfilled they become actions. No mental polarity here between Christ and Satan, but an actual and man-

ifest polarity. Christ unifies, Satan separates. The Sons of the Fathers.

Christ, we know, is Jehovah's Son. Satan then is Lucifer's. (This could explain some of the confusion between Satan and Lucifer.) But unless we are ready for some paradoxes—and the story is full of them, because the human game is full of them—we may be mystified by the idea that Strength is the Father of Unification, whilst Love is the Father of Separation.

But really that is no more perplexing

their enemies. The son is frequently an inversion of the father, and Gods are no exception.

So live with the paradoxes. Because they are the prime motivating forces within the Game. They are the key to its apparent complexity. They are the catalysts which make it move from a stagnant but painless perfection, into an agonizing but fascinating confusion. Live with the paradoxes, because they are also the key to understanding the Game. And if

we understand the Game, we understand ourselves.

'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days

Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays;

Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays,

And one by one back in the closet lays.

Do not be shocked by the poignant accuracy of Omar Khayyam's metaphor. Remember we are dealing with a level of existence far beyond the reach of human identification. We must expect to find what seems to us a strange and unfeeling ruthlessness. A child for example does not at once grasp the deeper validity of the apparently harsh reality of discipline. He only sees pain inflicted. Only later does he learn of a basically constructive purpose behind the pain.

Believe me, the Gods care deeply, and they feel—they are identified with—every ounce of suffering in this world. Their purpose we cannot

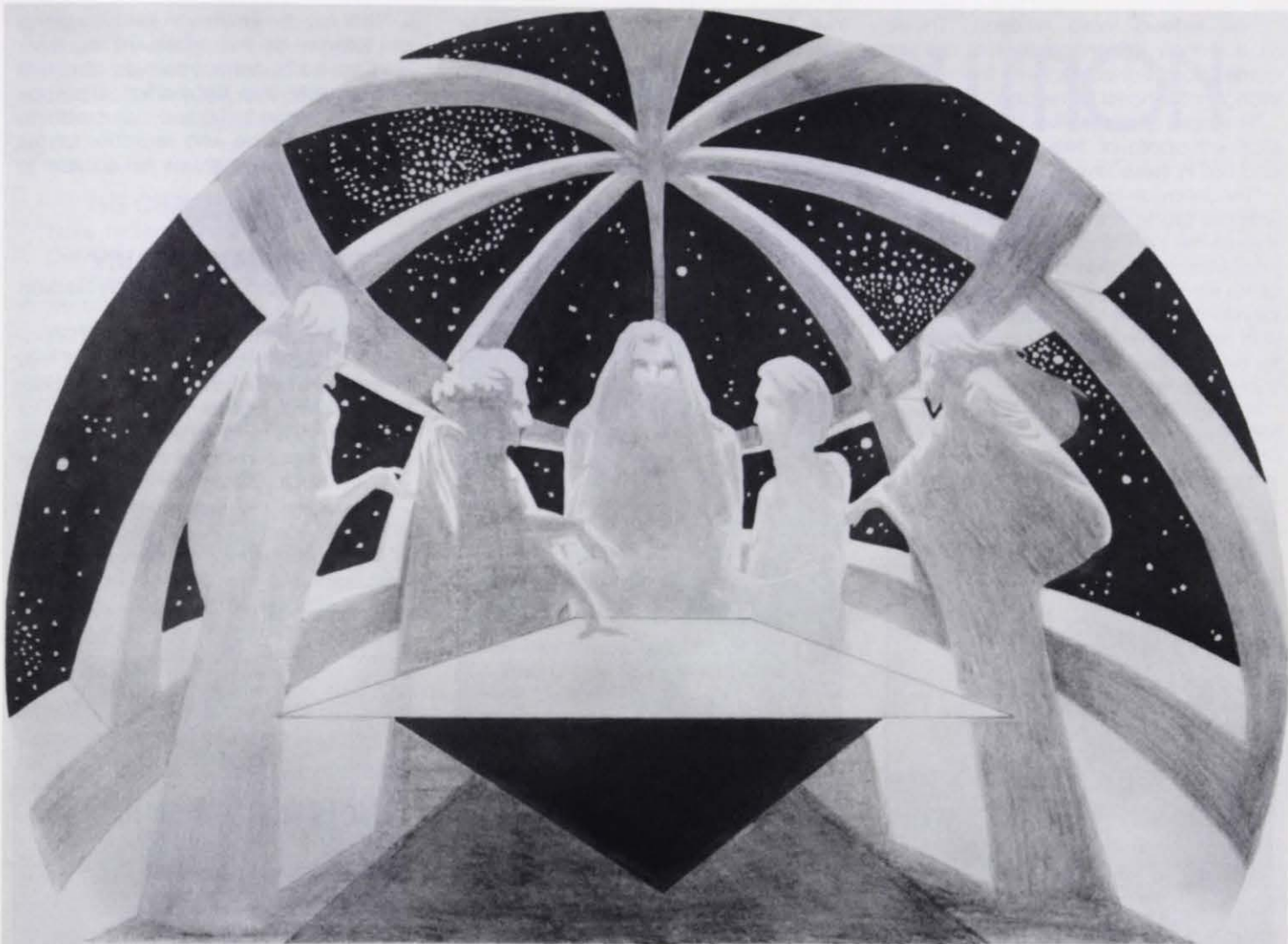
wholly comprehend. But by watching Them at work, we can begin to comprehend it, and gradually we can begin to discover the depth of what They feel, and what Their plan for this creation really is. The Game is not a trivial and callous distraction, but a profound and purposeful concentration of activity, that must be played out to the end.

And to begin our education, we are privileged to witness a meeting of the High Council, at which the Great Powers of the Universe discuss the concepts of Heaven and Hell.



Robert de Grimston
Founder and Teacher
of The Process

than the fact that the New Testament is born out of the Old Testament, than the idea of Christ telling us to love our enemies after Jehovah has spent thousands of years helping His people to destroy



THE MEETING

GOD called a meeting of the High Council. As usual, those attending were the Lord Jehovah, the Lord Lucifer, the Lord Satan, and the Lord Christ.

On GOD's immediate right sat the Lord Jehovah, dressed in somber black and purple, in His role as the power of Strength and Endurance in the Universe. On GOD's immediate left sat the Lord Lucifer, dressed in pale blue, in His role as the power of Light and Love in the Universe. Beyond Him, also on GOD's left, sat His Son, the Lord Satan, dressed half in black and half in vivid scarlet, in His role as the power of Destruction and Separation in the Universe. And finally, beyond the Lord Jehovah, and also on GOD's right, sat His Son, the Lord Christ, dressed in bright silver, in His role as the power of Unity in the Universe.

GOD Itself sat at the head of the council table, dressed in dazzling gold, in Its role as the Totality of all the powers in the Universe.

They were all old friends, though often—and sometimes painfully—required to be enemies in the cause of steering all existence through its eternal cycles of creation, change, decay, death, and rebirth.

THE JEHOVIAN REALITY

GOD called for Their attention.

"Today I want to discuss the concepts of Heaven and Hell," It said. "First, my Lord Jehovah. What concepts have you given to the human race through your influence? What is the current Jehovian significance of Heaven and Hell?"

The Lord Jehovah spoke slowly, with a deep and resonant voice.

"At the beginning of the Game, I took over the positive power of strength and endurance. And so that I could give full rein to this power without conflict, my Son, the Lord Christ, took over the other side of that concept. He carried the burdens of weakness and ineffectuality to the world.

But for my own work, I needed a negative force to balance the powers of strength and endurance. So I also took over the powers of blame and vengeance.

"In a Game where both positive and negative elements were required, strength and endurance, and blame and vengeance played the same part, and made sense in conjunction with one another. They were parts of one influence: my influence. And to complement the negative forces of weakness and ineffectuality, I gave to my Son, the Lord Christ, the positive forces of unity and forgiveness; elements which could compromise and even neutralize, blame and vengeance, but would make sense in conjunction with weakness and ineffectuality."

"A very suitable division of labor," said GOD, "and I can see how this would create a conflict in the world, quite appropriate for the requirements of the Game."

"Yes, indeed," said Jehovah. "Those most strongly influenced by me, quickly came into direct conflict with those most strongly influenced by my Son."

"A simple and effective strategy," said GOD with approval. "Now what of Heaven and Hell in these terms?"

"The Jehovian concept is simple. Those who are strong and endure great hardship on my behalf, are promised eternal happiness in Heaven after they die, and at the same time they are encouraged to blame and take vengeance upon all who oppose me, thereby branding them for an equivalent eternity of anguish and torment, in Hell, after **they** die."

"Good. What form does the eternal happiness take?"



"Unspecified. It can be anything from perpetual glorious wars and battles, to an eternity of quiet meditation, with all kinds of pleasures and indulgences in between. The specific fantasies are left to the individual cultures."

"And the torment?"

"Whatever is considered most unbearable."

"An effective incentive, I would imagine, for your people to behave according to the demands you have put upon them."

"Very effective," replied the Lord Jehovah.

THE LUCIFERIAN REALITY

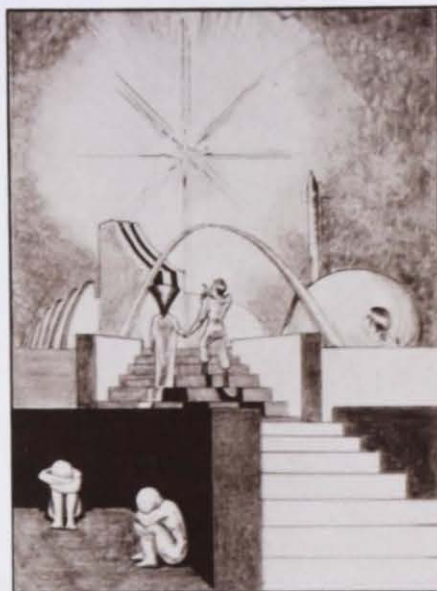
"Now my Lord Lucifer," said GOD.

The Lord Lucifer spoke in a soft and gentle voice, like the sighing of the wind.

"At the beginning of the Game, I took over the positive power of light and love in the Universe. And so that I could give full rein to this power without conflict, my Son, the Lord Satan, took over the other side of **that** concept. He carried the burdens of darkness and hatred to the world. But I too needed negative elements to balance my positive power in the Game. So I took justification and unreality, which made sense in conjunction with light and

love. And that left power and influence for my Son, which made sense in conjunction with darkness and hatred, but which would have negated my own justification and unreality."

"So you also created a conflict in the world between your effects and those of your Son," said GOD.



"You know," GOD continued, "the innate awareness of our human creations is remarkable. Despite these very obvious conflicts, human beings have managed to link you, my Lord Jehovah, with your Son Christ, although the way you have arranged it there appears to be very little comparison between you; and you, my Lord Lucifer, they have insisted on **equating** with your Son Satan, despite the fact that you seem to be poles apart."

They all laughed.

"As all of us know," said Christ, "they **have** to maintain that basic underlying wisdom, so that the Game can eventually be brought to its final unified conclusion."

"Idealist!" said His Father, smiling. "You wait your turn. Final unified conclusion, indeed!" And they all laughed again.

"So what of Heaven and Hell, my Lord Lucifer?" asked GOD, bringing Them back to the subject.

"For my people, the concepts are earthly; **before** they die, not after. Heaven is worldly happiness and prosperity for those who can establish a culture of light and love for all its members, isolated and removed from those who are doomed to misery by a code of darkness and hatred. The latter is Hell."

"So the Luciferian Heaven and Hell are not eternal," said GOD.

"Oh yes, my people seek eternal life, but **on** the earth, not out of it. They want to live in the world forever in a state of blissful harmony. And they believe as implicitly in their capacity to achieve this, as the Jehovian believes in his reward of pie-in-the-sky."

"And Hell?"

"That too the Luciferian sees as going on forever—for the others of course—and on earth, not somewhere else; war and poverty and deprivation. The Luciferian, as I have indicated, has problems with reality. It is he who searches for the fount of eternal youth, as the solution to all his difficulties."

"Thank you," said GOD.

THE SATANIC REALITY

"Now my Lord Satan. An earthly Heaven also?"

"Both and neither," said the great Separator characteristically. "The Satanist lives both in the world **and** out of it. But he looks for something, not for the future, but for **now**. Eternity is meaningless to him. What matters is what is happening in the present, whether it's Heaven or Hell."

"But just let me explain the forces at work in my people. Power and influence, hatred and darkness; all given to me at the beginning of the Game by my Father, who required me to carry the positive and negative opposites of His effects."



"And when the Satanist manifests power and influence, he is in Heaven. And whether his power is worldly or other-worldly matters little to him, so long as it is effective. Nor does he consider its projection into a distant and eternal future. He considers only the immediate fact of it, and the immediate continuation of that fact. And he may wield the weapons of hatred and darkness, destruction and secrecy, in order to maintain it."

"Hell for him is the loss of power and influence; a state of weakness and ineffectuality." He smiled across at His silver-garbed Brother, who raised a hand in mock salute.

"Touché," said Christ.

"But remember," continued the black-and-scarlet-robed God, "the **terms** Heaven and Hell are used much more loosely by my people and my Father's. Many of them would deny a specific belief in those concepts, although they

frequently use the terms descriptively—and very meaningfully. Heaven and Hell on earth or in the moment do not have the sacred status that Heaven and Hell after death have, but they have just as much reality."

"We'll bear that in mind," said GOD.

THE CHRISTIAN REALITY

"Now, my Lord Christ."

"Definitely a heavenly Heaven," said the silver-robed representative of Unity. "Pie-in-the-sky-when-you-die."

"As my Father, the Lord Jehovah, has told you, I carried for Him the burdens of weakness and ineffectuality to the world, so that He could bring unequivocal strength and endurance, but with them I received also the powers of unity and forgiveness; their positive complement.



"Heaven for my people is the reward for loving and forgiving everyone. To attain it—after death of course—nothing has to be **achieved**. No one has to be conquered. One can be completely ineffective and without any success whatever to one's credit, and still go to Heaven, so long as one is harmless. Suffering and martyrdom are also a help. One must have carried the mark of the victim with comparative equanimity in order to qualify."

"And what is the nature of Heaven?" asked GOD.

"For the Christian, a floating blissful nothingness, which he attains having suffered the martyrdom of failure and ineffectuality."

"And Hell?"

"Eternal alienation from his creator; abandonment, the anguish of **separation**." He glanced across at His black-and-scarlet-robed Brother, stressing the last word with a smile. Satan chuckled.

"And it is for those," continued Christ, "who refuse to fail and suffer and be harmless, who are unforgiving, and vengeful, and destructive, and self-assertive, and above all, **successful**."

THE RESOLUTION

Well," said GOD, "that covers the spectrum. A full cross-section of human reality. You have all done a first-class job.

"Now we are coming close to a resolution of all these conflicts. So one of the first things to begin to make clear down there is the illogicality of **all** the various concepts of Heaven and Hell.

"My Lord Christ. This is part of your positive function as Emissary of the other three. What are your plans?"

"My first move," said Christ, "is to replace morality and commandment with an awareness of the Universal Law*."

"Why is that desirable?"

"Morality places some control on negative intention. That's a positive effect. But it also tends to **intensify** negative intention. The more you tell people not to do something, the more one side of them **wants** to do it. That's a negative effect. And morality is open to all kinds of distortion and misinterpretation, so it tends to inhibit a great deal of **positive** as well as negative intention. That's another negative effect."

"And what about commandment?"

"Commandment is little more than sanctified morality, its purpose being to reinforce morality by giving it sacred status."

"And what about the Universal Law?"

"Knowing—and that means **really** knowing, with conviction—that whatever effects you send out must inevitably return to you, creates a **desire** to be positive. A true awareness of the Universal Law makes people **want** to be good to one another, instead of simply feeling that they **ought** to be good to one another."

"That's a good start," said GOD. "What next?"

"Then I shall begin to undermine the illusion of choice, and introduce the logic of choicelessness. Without the initial understanding of the Universal Law, this second knowledge could eliminate the one positive effect of morality, that of controlling negative intention, so the Universal Law must come first."

"Good thinking," said GOD. "An awareness of choicelessness without an equal awareness of the Universal Law could lead to all kinds of destructive activity on the justification of having no choice. But as long as people know that, choiceless or not, every effect that goes out comes back, destructive activity is kept to a minimum. And as the knowledge grows into a deep-rooted certainty, destructive activity is eliminated altogether. What next?"

*As you give so shall you receive.

"The awareness of choicelessness is the real destroyer of blame," said Christ. "If a person **knows** that every being in the Universe is directed from above, as it were, to behave as it behaves, how can he give any credence to blame? And when people stop giving credence to their sense of blame, they are well on the way to eliminating blame altogether—which will lift one major burden off **your** shoulders, my Lord Jehovah," He added, turning to His Father.

The representative of blame inclined His head with a smile of acknowledgment.

"Apart from which, a sense of choicelessness must also eliminate the need to justify, thus removing one of my Lord Lucifer's most painful burdens. And an awareness of other people's choicelessness must undermine hatred, which will relieve my Lord Satan of one of His most uncomfortable functions. And finally, knowing one is choiceless, one cannot at the same time feel a sense of personal ineffectuality. So I too will have some relief."

"Very neat," said GOD. "I shall be delighted to give the concepts of blame, justification, hatred and ineffectuality, indefinite vacations. They also suffer considerably in their unenviable work."

"The last step," continued the great Unifier, "is to undermine the illogical separation of those destined for Heaven and those destined for Hell." Again He smiled across the table at His Brother, the great Separator, who smiled back.

"How do you plan to do that?" asked GOD.

"Simple. I will pose this question. What being with a grain of compassion—and presumably those destined for Heaven must have more than a grain—could spend one moment of satisfaction in that Heaven, knowing that there are other beings, with no more choice and no more guilt for evildoing than himself, suffering unbearable agonies somewhere else? He would carry a burden of intense discomfort, until those beings were released from their misery and torment."

"Excellent," said GOD. "An undeniable conclusion. Any questions, gentlemen? ...Good. The meeting is adjourned."

GOD and the Gods and Christ Their Emissary rose and left the Council Chamber together, to put into effect the next stages of the Game ♫

Robert de Grunston

DIALOGUE



Photo: James Ficht

Editor Father Malachi
discusses the film
'The Exorcist'
with Robert de Grimston

The surest way to become susceptible to the power of evil is to resist it.

To combat evil in its own terms, to try to escape from it on its own level, is to become its loyal servant and propagate its cause.

PROCESS
PRECEPTS

What is the significance of *The Exorcist* movie, and why is it so popular?

I haven't seen the movie, so I don't judge it as a movie. But I've read the book, and I've heard a great deal about people's reactions to the movie. So my answers to your questions must be based on that.

First of all, there has been a growing consciousness of Satan as an active force in the world, rather than simply a mythical figure, and here we have a microcosmic portrayal of that force, something immediate, personal and tangible—and apparently very terrifying for most people.

That would explain the impact of the movie. The devil has become real. The movie makes him tangible.

It is being referred to as an exploitation movie. Would you agree?

Every successful movie is an exploitation movie. The verb 'to exploit' simply means to make the most of or to utilize for personal gain. Undoubtedly the makers of this movie have made the most of the growing consciousness of Satan, and utilized it for personal gain. I have no criticism of them for that.

I think your question really is, have they done this to the overall detriment of peo-

ple? Have they misutilized? And that's harder to answer.

Shocking people is not necessarily detrimental in an overall sense, if it produces an ultimately positive outcome. But if it simply leaves people suspended in a state of directionless horror or despair, that's not what I'd call desirable activity.

Time will tell, no doubt. But if *The Exorcist* does nothing more than give people the idea that forces of evil are only—or even mainly—to be found in people who are reckoned to be possessed—whatever that means—that's scarcely a positive outcome. But if it gives them a wider view of the nature of evil, if they see Regan* as a symbol of the whole of humanity—and that includes all of us, not just the proverbial 'them'—and recognize how thoroughly and uncontrollably we are possessed by our own negative attitudes and intentions, then the movie has done a worthwhile job.

What do you feel about the outcome of the movie (in which the possessing being is exorcised but both priests die in the event)?

I gather that the producers are planning

*Regan is the name of the twelve-year-old girl in *The Exorcist*, who is possessed.

to add something which will ensure that people understand that the death of both the priests was not a defeat, but a sacrifice to attain a positive result.

Now whether that itself is a desirable message is another question. If it's understood as a symbolic death and rebirth syndrome, it could be valid; in a sense we can only eliminate the negativity within ourselves by dying as one thing and being reborn as something else. But who is going to get that from the movie?

There seems to be a lot of potentially basic theology contained in *The Exorcist*, and people do have a way of getting behind the appearances. (That is if they don't just dismiss the whole thing as irrelevant, and if that's the case I can think of many much more traumatic experiences than this movie).

Is there demonic possession and how does it manifest?

Now that's the crucial question:

Because we know so much about mental aberrations, we tend to assume that Regan's state is something altogether different, since it can't be explained in the language of Freud. Epilepsy may be a brain disease but this is not explainable within the terms of epilepsy, or of any

other known disease for that matter, so this has to be a super-natural manifestation.

But in the time of Jesus epilepsy was called possession. In Matthew 17, verses 14-18, we have the story of an epileptic. ("Lord have mercy on my son, for he is epileptic...") And Jesus cured him by casting out a demon ("Jesus rebuked the demon and he departed out of him"). So possession is simply a label for a form of aberration that we don't understand—or at least think we understand.

Now the way to put this into perspective is not to say, therefore there is no such thing as a force of evil and no such thing as a demon, but to go to the other extreme and say that all undesirable and negative manifestations are signs of possession by a force of evil. The devil or the adversary is the overall force, to which all of us are subject, and the individual demon is the specific manifestation of that force, whether it's a bout of anger or a mental aberration as extreme as Regan's.

The first we know more about; the second we know less. But both are undesirable, and about both we still have a great deal to learn. If we really knew all about anger, we would surely have eliminated it by now, just as we have eliminated scurvy.

All we mean by 'supernatural' is 'beyond our understanding.' When we understand something it ceases to be supernatural. But that's our arrogance—the assumption that because we don't understand it, it's something beyond the reach of natural law. But all it really signifies is that our own understanding of natural law is severely limited.

If it exists, if it happens, it's natural. We do the same with morality in the area of sex. Because something lies outside our own moral code, we label it unnatural. But as Kinsey said, the only unnatural sexual act is the one you cannot perform. Similarly, the only supernatural—or sub-natural—occurrence is the one that cannot occur.

So instead of separating GOD and the Gods from nature, and then limiting nature by the bounds of our own knowledge, let's recognize that GOD, the Gods and nature are one, and everything that happens comes from them, whether we understand it or not.

How does The Process Church translate demonic possession and exorcism?

Demonic possession is being subject to undesirable and negative forces, which means we're all possessed. And exorcism is converting those forces, both in ourselves and others, into their opposite. Exorcism is converting hatred into love, blame into acceptance, ignorance into knowledge, sickness into health, aggression into enthusiasm, negativity into positivity, whatever form these things may take.

What is The Process equivalent of exorcism?

Healing. And that means spiritual, mental and physical. And the method is whatever works. Prayers, the power of suggestion, laying on hands, vitamins; love, reassurance, wisdom; whatever effectively changes a negative state into a desirable state; that's healing. And that's exorcism.

The effects of possession on the young girl and those around her were quite devastating. Why does this happen, and how would The Process apply the teaching of "Resist not evil" and "Love your enemies" in this situation?

Dramatic and intense negativity always has a devastating effect on those who witness it. Imagine being an inmate of Dachau.

And here the implication is that the spectator is seeing a direct and immediate manifestation of the very source of all negativity, which increases the impact. This is not just watching the devil's work, it's watching the devil at work. That is the suggestion, and the suggestion obviously takes hold, judging by the effects on the public.

But apart from the fact that Processeans are not subject to that particular suggestion, because for them Satan is already a known quantity and this particular portrayal doesn't fit the picture—apart from that, whatever agent is at work here, whatever negative influence is dominant, love is the only counter-influence which can succeed in converting it.

By that I mean an understanding of the elements involved, an awareness of their nature. If there is an actual personality involved, then what is needed is a recognition that it needs help, not hatred, to lift its burden of negativity.

A research scientist, who sets out to conquer a disease, is lost from the beginning if he simply reacts negatively, and is obsessed with hatred of the disease and the agents which cause it. In a sense, he must love the disease. He must establish an intimate relationship with it. He must come close to it, look behind and inside it, understand it; you could almost say, sympathize with it. Then he stands a chance of inverting the energy with which the agents of the disease destroy the body, and rechanneling it into harmless or even life-giving directions.

There's nothing fundamentally evil in the universe, but there is a vast amount of energy which is channelled in destructive and negative directions. Nuclear power is an obvious example. It can kill, but also it can heal. It can destroy, but also it can create and preserve.

If it exists, GOD created it. If GOD created it, it has a power for good as well as a power for evil. If we know that, and apply it to everything, then we can invert any negative influence, and make it into an equally positive influence.

That's the meaning behind loving our enemies, and that's the secret of healing.

Why is there such a move among some other churches to deny the existence of Satan?

Because they are faced with a choice. They believe that either they must maintain, against almost impossible twentieth-century cultural odds, the concept of a horned demon lowering over the world and threatening such atrocities as instant possession, or they must abandon altogether the idea of an actual source of evil.

Understandably, though short-sightedly, they choose the latter. And Satan is abandoned. But of course they still have a great deal of negativity to deal with, and no basic source point to which to relate it.

In one way that's good, because all they are left with is personal responsibility for desirable—and undesirable—behavior. No devil to blame. No scapegoat.

But there's a snag. Because together with the growing unpopularity of unexplained myth, goes the growing awareness that there are forces at work in the cosmos beyond the reach even of modern science. The obvious answer is to translate the horned and fire-breathing myth into a more sophisticated cosmic reality. But that takes some degree of awareness. Besides which, it by no means appeals to all churchgoers. So, the easiest way is to do away with the whole idea. It's not optimum, but it's expedient.

A Catholic encyclopedia says, "Psychiatry has shown that the workings of the subconscious explain many, if not most, of the abnormal activities that earlier generations had attributed to diabolic activity." How do you relate to that statement?

The Catholic encyclopedia, if its conclusion is that what psychiatry hasn't explained really is diabolical activity, has fallen into the same trap as the "earlier generations."

Every generation seems to feel that it has reached the limits of discovery. And everything beyond is undiscoverable—except of course in the hereafter. Who's to say that psychiatry—or some other field of investigation—won't discover more? Who's to say that Regan's condition won't be explained in the future—tomorrow perhaps—in wholly scientific terms, particularly if science would just extend itself beyond its own limits of understanding, and embrace the cosmos.

What was your reaction to Pope Paul's announcement that Satan exists?

A reality that Satan exists, on its own, is meaningless. An understanding—or lack of it—of what Satan is, is what matters. Pope Paul's definition of Satan; that would interest me ☐





IT CREATED AND CREATED. IT CREATED SLEWS OF GODS, AND ARCHANGELS, AND FLOCKS OF ANGELS, CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM, AND COUNTLESS BEINGS AND HIERARCHIES BY THE MEGAHUNDRED...

... SPIRITS AND MESSENGERS AND INTELLIGENCES AND ANGELIC GOVERNORS AND GENII, AND 72 ANGELS OF THE ZODIAC, AND ANGELS LIKE MABUTHIAH, WHO EXERCISE DOMINION OVER FECUNDITY AND AGRICULTURE.* ALL THESE GOD CREATED LONG BEFORE IT GOT INTO PRODUCING MATERIAL THINGS LIKE PLANETS!

AND ONE OF ITS MOST POWERFUL CREATIONS WAS A BEING OF SUCH MAGNITUDE AND CONSEQUENCE THAT HE WAS CHOSEN ABOVE ALL OTHERS TO PLAY OPPOSITE GOD IN A MOST DEMANDING ROLE!!

HIS NAME?

WHY SATAN OF COURSE!!!



AS THE BIOGRAPHERS SAY, "VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN OF SATAN'S EARLY DAYS...." IT IS SAID THAT HE (HE?? - WOMEN'S LIB) WAS A GREAT FAVORITE OF GODS AND VERY CLOSE TO IT. ONE THING IS SURE, HE WASN'T CALLED SATAN IN THOSE DAYS; SATAN IS THE HEBREW WORD MEANING ADVERSARY, AND HE HADN'T BEEN GIVEN THAT JOB YET.

NOW GOD, THE ALL POWERFUL AND ALL KNOWING, CREATED SATAN. AND EVERYTHING THAT SATAN WAS WAS GIVEN TO HIM BY GOD, INCLUDING THE POWER AND CHOICE TO REBEL AGAINST GOD.

NO!

FOR 'HIS' DISOBEDIENCE SATAN - THE 14 COSMIC DROPOUT - WAS GIVEN A RED COSTUME AND SENT PACKING!!!

OPPOSE ME!!

ZAPOW!!!

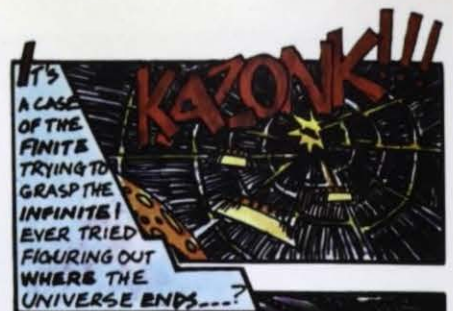


EVENTUALLY, A GREAT COSMIC REBELLION CAME AND REPORTEDLY IT WAS SATAN WHO WAS ENTRUSTED ABOVE ALL OTHERS WITH LEADING IT - NO DOUBT A GREAT HONOR!

* THE NUMBER OF FALLEN ANGELS, ONE THIRD OF THE ENTIRE FEATHERED ANGELIC FOLD ACCORDING TO REVELATION 12 WAS COMPUTED TO BE 133,306,688 IN THE 16th CENTURY BY THE CARDINAL BISHOP OF TUSCULUM - ED.



FOR GOD, THE ALL KNOWING AND ALL POWERFUL, THE REBELLION MUST HAVE BEEN LIKE PLAYING CHESS OR CHECKERS WITH ITSELF WHO WINS? WHO LOSES? -AND WHY? IF GOD HADN'T FANCIED THE IDEA OF A REBELLION IT WOULDN'T HAVE SET IT UP IN THE FIRST PLACE! BUT OBVIOUSLY -A REBELLION- -A POLARIZATION- -A SPLIT- -A GAME- WAS REQUIRED. TO FIGURE OUT GOD'S MOTIVE FOR THIS - IF IT HAD ANY - IS NOT EASY FOR US ---



THE POPULAR STORY GOES THAT SATAN REBELLED OUT OF PRIDE - THAT SEEMS A BIT ANTHROPOMORPHIC - AFTER ALL WHERE DID SATAN GET HIS PRIDE? WHAT WAS HE PROUD OF? AND SO WHY?



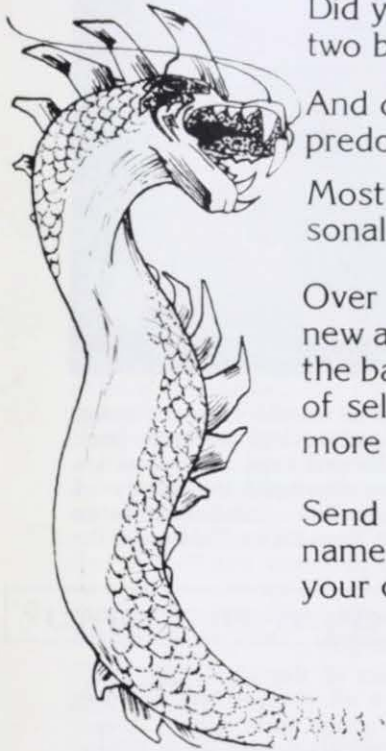
AND SO THEY SAY THAT SATAN AND HIS ARMY OF ANGELS FELL FROM HEAVEN. WHERE THEY FELL TO IN A NON-MATERIAL WORLD, AND BY WHAT FORCE, HAS NEVER BEEN REVEALED!

BUT, IN ANY EVENT, THE STAGE WAS SET AND THE GREAT COSMIC GAME WAS UNDER "WEIGH". THE WHOLE CREATION WAS IN EXISTENCE AND GOD, IT SEEMS, HAD TO KNOW WHETHER IT COULD WITHSTAND ITS TESTS...



DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE --- HE DIDN'T!!!

THINGS YOUR HOROSCOPE DIDN'T TELL YOU...



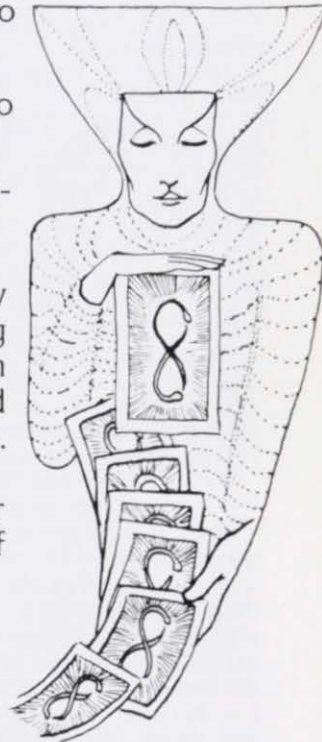
Did you know that the human personality can be divided into two basic categories?

And did you know that each of us is influenced by one of two predominant motivations?

Most of us are completely unaware of our fundamental personality, to say nothing of our true motivation.

Over the last decade The Process has pioneered an entirely new approach to the workings of the human mind. By grasping the basic simplicities of this, you can open the door to a depth of self-understanding that can be the key to a happier and more confident relationship with your life and the people in it.

Send in your answers to this simple quiz, together with your name and address. In return we will mail you a full analysis of your character as revealed by those answers.



PERSONALITY TEST

(Check your answers in boxes)

1. Which of the following qualities do you possess more of?

- ☐ a) Perseverance.
☐ b) Sensitivity.

2. Through which of the following does your own love emerge?

- ☐ a) Strong, courageous, enduring loyalty and self-sacrifice.
☐ b) Soft, gentle, understanding warmth and tenderness.

3. Which is more important to you?

- ☐ a) That people understand the real you.
☐ b) That people believe about you what you want them to.

4. Which of the following do you look for in love?

- ☐ a) A mystical, magical, unearthly spiritual transcendence.
☐ b) An earthly, lustful, sensual abandon and physical involvement.
☐ c) A universal, all-embracing, all-forgiving acceptance and conciliation.

5. How would you like to be seen by others?

- ☐ a) As a point of security for people—always dependable.
☐ b) As someone who knows exactly what should be done—and gets it done.
☐ c) As a source of inspiration, excitement, and good feeling.
☐ d) As helpful in all situations—warm, friendly, and understanding.

6. Which of the following would give you a sense of fulfillment at the end of your life?

- ☐ a) Knowing you had come out on top of every challenge that had presented itself to you.
☐ b) Knowing that you had applied your own standards of goodness and integrity in the most testing of situations.
☐ c) Knowing that you had met your responsibilities towards other people and had always been dependable.
☐ d) Knowing that you had given full rein to your creative talent.

Check your answers here also—

- 1 a ☐ b ☐
2 a ☐ b ☐
3 a ☐ b ☐
4 a ☐ b ☐ c ☐
5 a ☐ b ☐ c ☐ d ☐
6 a ☐ b ☐ c ☐ d ☐



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PROCESS MAGAZINE
130 EAST 38TH STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

MOMMA—HAVE YOU SEEN THE KIND OF DOLLS YOUR KIDS ARE PLAYING WITH?

by Malachi

"Are you bisexual?" asked the reporter pruriently.

"NO, actually, I'm tri-sexual," said top Doll David Jo Hansen.

"Tri???-sexual," echoed the scribe, not realizing he was but a step away from the elephant hole. "What does that mean?"

"It means I'll try anything." The nineteen-year-old ("sometimes twenty") tacky angel of decadence flashed his smile.

Best and worst 1973

For the record, New York's own New York Dolls is a classic rock and roll band who in the recent *Creem* readers poll were voted both the "Best new band of 1973" and the "Worst band of 1973."

But that's only half the story.

Flesh colored tights

The Boston Sheraton is hosting the Dolls, who are playing a week in Cambridge. The twelfth floor where the Dolls are corralled somehow feels different from the rest of the house. David has customized his suite with various Dolls dresses and things. The immediate thing that catches your eye is this gorgeous-looking young chap—not David; not, even, a member of the Dolls—disporting himself on the bed "clad only," as they used to say in those risqué novels, in a pair of flesh-colored tights.

A multitude of glasses and bottles lay about. Blueberry liqueur was, it seemed, in favor. One felt that one perceived the presence of a certain distinctive aroma.

Walking into the bathroom induced a mild double-take. Had one wandered into some Helena Rubinstein inner sanctum? But no. All that gigantic forest of lipstick and eyebrow pencils, nail polishes, mascara, powder, false eyelashes, tweezers, curling irons, tissues, curlers, tubes, pots, bottles, all those puffs, oils and eye shadow and pancake...are for painting the Dolls.

Flesh Tights is on the phone. There is a brief conversation conducted in normal business tones. He is ordering some grass. The door opens and another Doll, real frowsy, comes in. He picks up on our conversation.

"We never rehearse. Well, maybe once a month. Mostly we just work out our new numbers on the stage."

His bluntness is a PR man's nightmare. Or is it?

Crash course for the puritan

The trans-pan-sexuality of the Dolls fills everything they do: They are a living, breathing, therapeutic crash course for the



puritan in us. If you can be made uptight, defensive, aggressive, blow-your-cool in the area of sex, it's a fair bet that the Dolls will do it to you.

The Dolls are sexuality as liberation, sexuality as revolution, sexuality as play, sexuality as therapy, sexuality as natural.

And that can be frightening.

The transvestism of the group, however, comes across as a game, as theater, rather than the manifestation of some dark and closeted compulsion.

Their decadence has angelic roots of innocence.

Calculated vulgarity

"Tacky" is a key Doll word. A slang word since the early nineteenth century: shabby, run-down, vulgar, sloppy, unrefined. "Tacky" is the five-mesh-hole in a cigarette girl's net stocking that you can't miss. "Tacky" is drinking Schlitz through a straw out of a can. Which of course is what the Dolls do. As one astute writer had it, there is an air of calculated vulgarity to the Dolls. They are the people our parents are always warning us about.

Theatre of the Ridiculous

At a press conference during a Doll tour of England last year a reporter asked David for his definition of "tacky."

"I told him, 'See that jacket you're wearing? That's a tacky jacket.' And the reporter just stood there writing it all down."



The absence of normal human reaction fixes the absurd incident in David's head.

He has a natural sense of the absurd, a sense further developed in his year of acting ("my mother wanted me to be an actor") with New York's Theater of the Ridiculous.

What's a pervert Momma?

The fabrics of the New York Dolls' clothes tell it all. It might cost the earth but it's all cheap. Satin, Lurex, threadbare denim yet, leather, red suede, plastic, saran wrap, velveteen, brassy studs, vinyl. All tat.

Then there's the real grubby platform shoes, perfectly scuffed. Or the extravagant two-weeks-wages knee-long skin-tight boots. In the WORST POSSIBLE TASTE category.

Momma: "Only perverts would wear them!"

Kid: "What's a pervert, Momma?"

And the faces. They're not their faces, if you know what I mean. They're what nineteen-year-old New York Lower East Side mirrors are trying to tell us these days. So, what's the story? Bemused consternation, boredom, decadence, "up-yours" defiance, fag-spooky-gentle-sadist and straight old-fashioned aggression, overlaid with nostalgic tack.

No Doll foot is closer to the ground than six platform inches.

Movies

At their Saturday night set in Cambridge, Mass., the Dolls played to 598

Dollniks and 2 Marines (Marines??). The Dollniks are all outrageously dragged up in tacky clothes. Some of the faces are victims of cosmetic overkill. Vibes of vibrancy veering to violence pervade the atmosphere. The Dollniks hadn't come just to "see the movie," they'd come to be part of it.

That's where "fans" are at these days. To grasp the degree of sophistication of the Dolls and Dollniks one could well spend some time examining what's meant by "movie" e.g., "being in a 'movie'" or "I don't believe his 'movie'" or "I can't take that 'movie' seriously." That means that one can play one's game and still retain the detachment necessary not to be taken in by one's own propaganda, role, or bullshit.

David, from a Catholic family—Scandinavian dad, Irish mom—is now far, far removed from conventional religions. "The New York Dolls is religion," he says.

The stolid armscrossed bouncers line the walls, charging the atmosphere—as bouncers do—with their disapproval of the entire proceedings, thereby helping to bring it to the boil. But the excitement just simmers. Violence isn't the Dolls' thing anything like as much as it is, say, Saturday night's thing! The bouncers have to entertain themselves with confiscating joints and ripping them into shreds.

The two Marines, however, are watching the "movie." And scratching their heads. At least we assumed they were Marines, though given the odds we suppose it could have been two chicks in drag.

Casualties

Every lifestyle, no matter how ordinary or extraordinary, produces its casualties, people who for whatever reason can't handle the pace—or lack of it!

The rockpop scene is littered with burnt out cases as are the big business or political or even "normal life" scenes. Cultivating bad health and self-destruction on a physical, mental and spiritual level is a perversion which spans the A to Z's of our pluralistic society.

The Dolls seem not to be an exception. Their former drummer Billy Murcia (or Billy Doll as he is remembered in the dedication of their first album) died while on an English tour. Overloaded with alcohol and a variety of pill-chemicals, Billy Doll reportedly went out cold. Some well-intentioned samaritans panicked and put him in a bath in an attempt to bring him around.

Instead Billy Doll died.

Billy's death was a tragic shock to his fellow Dolls, who remembered him as a dear friend, engaging if somewhat reckless.

It was uncertain psychically if as an entity the Dolls could weather the event and its implications.

Elite tacky following

The Mercer Arts Center was a pop-theater in an entertainment "village" back of the Broadway Central Hotel, Broadway at Bond. It's where the Dolls first went public and where they began to build up and educate their elite, tacky following,



Photo: Brother Dorian

that gang of bright-schoolkids turned messenger-boys-and-salesgirl-girls. In the pit.

New York stores are full of musing salesgirls gazing into the future (—or at least into Friday night!). Ah, Friday night. When next you see them please be kind and patient—they've probably just been in communication with DAVID.

The sessions at the Mercer Arts Center are now a legend. When the Dolls came back from England after Billy Doll's death, a new drummer, Jerry Nolan, came on the scene—a highly capable musician whose jazz momma mother raised her boy in the early fifties on a diet of the late great Doctor Gene Krupa.

Jerry was, one can well imagine, an important factor in lifting the group onto new levels at a time when its whole existence lay in the shadow.

But they did the gig at the Mercer. For their opening number they sang "Back in the USA." The 'niks loved it and them. It was the old end and the new beginning for the Dolls.

So soon Babylon

One day the Broadway Central Hotel collapsed in a heap of rubble, killing two people. The theaters in the complex either caved in, too, or were condemned as unsafe, which was what happened to the Mercer.

So soon, Babylon?

Interlude

Considering the mess we've made of everything, there is something inherently wrong about kids doing what their parents tell them to do!

Some kids never shake off apron strings and smother in the status quo. On the other hand many founder in anarchic and compulsive opposition to the established order.

The Dolls definitely are not into status quo's: it's very clear that opposition was their chosen bag.

"I used to make my parents screaming mad when I was fifteen," David told us.

But now at nineteen, David's success is a source of great pride for his parents and his five brothers and sisters; he, in turn, speaks very warmly of them. And, apparently, it's the same with all the other Dolls. Mothers send sons telegrams saying, "Good luck with the show!" And so it goes.

In a curious way this seems like a triumph for "the family." That little bit extra of love and acceptance will resolve most conflicts in the end.

But now back to the serious business of rubbing the puritan the wrong way!

Full on the mouth

On the road. In Memphis local papers warned that police would be watching the Dolls' act that night to see if it contravened local statutes forbidding female impersonation. The Dolls managed to drag up and still keep on the right side of the law.

Until.

Until the Dolls got into "Looking for a Kiss." It was too much for one young boy in the audience who, fired by the heavy Doll vibes, vaulted onto the stage and kissed David full on the mouth.

The police grabbed the kid; the Dolls stopped the show to protest. David was arrested for "disorderly conduct" and "inciting to riot."

The story goes that as he was being escorted to his cell the rising star turned on his high heels and said, "I bet you never treated Elvis this way."

The sergeant smiled as only cops can.

"No-oo-o. But we'd sure love to get hold of him."

Our Finish No more

At the Waldorf Halloween party five thousand Dollniks showed, some dressed as reindeer and all in full tack. A full 1500 of them couldn't get in so they did their thing in the main lobby. Things got broken; citizens from out of town got "deeply shocked"; the management, it is said, blew its cool. Twelve of the NYPD police were hurried round to sort out the kids from the goats.

The Dolls are now banned at the Waldorf. When the man told me about it he gestured like a referee counting out a boxer. Out! Finish! No more!

Magical combination

"The success of the Dolls," said David, "is due to the magical combination of the



people in the group. My success is that I pride myself on always knowing what's going on. In situations, with people, in deals, with family.

"I've known the Process people from way back, always speak with them on Fifth Avenue. Tried to get one of your guys to come and have a drink with me. He said, 'I'm afraid it's against our rules—unfortunately!'"

Slightly satanic messiah

Puckish, capricious, totally charming, endearing, open, strong, confident, funny, reachable maybe.

No wonder the Dollnik Wall Street messenger boys and the Korvette salesgirls have him for a hero, a slightly satanic messiah to lead them out of the wasteland.

SqEzy

Q: What does a New York Doll say when you squeeze him?

A: Mutha!

Too much too soon

The music is loudloudloud classic rock 'n' roll: the lyrics are the message. Nobody has to hear them—you can just dance—but, lots do.

The titles of their first album give a glimpse of what the Dolls are saying:

"Personality Crisis"/"Lonely Planet Boy"/"Bad Girl"/"Private World"/"Looking for a Kiss" ("When I say I'm in love you'd best believe it, L-U-V")/"Subway Train"/"Pills"/"Trash"/"Vietnamese Baby"/"Frankenstein" ("Do you think you could make it with Frankenstein?")

This April, look for the new album, fittingly titled "TOO MUCH, TOO SOON."

Girdle round the earth

Capricorn David Jo Hansen may be nineteen but his face is the timeless face of PAN with undertones of PUCK who, according to a reliable source, to wit William Shakespeare:

"put a girdle round the earth
In forty minutes!"

Midsummer Night's Dream

The meaning seems frighteningly clear. Girdle round the earth! Isn't that taking transvestism a bit too far?!

The invasion of the Dollniks

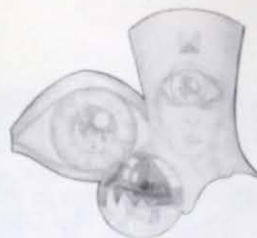
She came at me on Fifth Avenue—near the Plaza—in BROAD DAYLIGHT, a space refugee straight out of "someone's movie." Naturally she wore roller skates. Naturally she carried a wand. Naturally she wore several layers of rouge on her cheeks and a school satchel strapped high on her back on top of a falling-to-pieces lime-green and faint-mauve tulle net affair. Naturally what else is she going to speak in but harsh and hollow high-pitched cackles? You know. Obviously if she looks like any one person she's got to look like Miss Faversham & Mary Poppins with some of the balls of Grannie from the Beverly Hillbillies thrown in.

She was unreal. She was ex-treme-ly tacky. She glittered in the most ap-palling style. She was loud, bitchy and rude. She was, one felt, not quite clean (never been DIAL-LED!).

She was also very good on her skates, deftly weaving in and out among the Sunday summer strollers. I realized as she swung wide and graceful around the corner... (my, what slim hips you have)... that this was no lady, THIS was a fella!!! That explained everything: the Dollniks had landed!!! ☺

PROPHECY

THE YEAR A.D. 2000



Well before the year 2000, there will no longer be a religious institution recognizable as the Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church of today." Thus spake Malachi Martin—brilliant ex-Jesuit, a key participant in Vatican II, and twentieth-century prophet—in his book *Three Popes and a Cardinal*. That statement freaked out a major section of the RC tree. I haven't met anyone who totally disagrees with it and have met many who totally agree. Mr. Martin hardly comes in the trappings of the prophet of yesteryear but his words have the ring of a distant namesake, eleventh-century Irish saint and mystic St. Malachy, whose predictions concerning the Holy See see eye to eye with Martin's.

Born in 1094, St. Malachy, shortly after visiting the Papal Throne in Rome, had a vision depicting all the future Popes that there were ever to be, 112 in all. These prophecies he transcribed in the form of short phrases containing symbolism which, experts claim—and convincingly so—relate to each successive Pope right up to the current Pope Paul VI who is 108th on St. Malachy's list of 112.

Four more Popes??? That's what the Prophecies say! The next Pope on Malachy's list will be "De Medietate Lunae" or "from the half moon," which could mean he has Arab origins. Then comes "De Labor Solis," or "from the toil of the sun," which could indicate he may be a black Pope. And then there's "Gloria Olivae," "the glory of the olive" — peace, which some interpret to mean a Jewish Pope (not as unlikely or impossible as it may sound, since there are some fairly prominent Roman Catholic clerics of Jewish origin).

These three are followed by "Petrus Romanus," "Peter of Rome." This is the last Pope on Malachy's list, and coincides with other prophecies that Peter, the first Pope, would also be the last.

St. Malachy obviously saw this as the case. Of Peter he wrote:

In the final persecution of the Holy Roman Church there will reign Peter the Roman, who will feed his flock among many tribulations; after which the seven-hilled city will be destroyed and the dreadful Judge will judge the people.

There have been many other prophecies about the Papacy and the end of the world. In 1914, Pope Pius X, a usually staid and dignified prelate, went into a trance in the midst of a public audience and told of a vision he was experiencing: "...What I see is terrifying! I see the Pope will quit Rome, and is leaving; he will have to walk over the dead bodies of his priests!" And Jeanne Dixon, most noted for Ari & Jackie-type predictions in the *National Enquirer*, but with many other more impressive successful predictions to her credit, stated in 1964: "The reign of the Papacy will end at the close of the twentieth century."

A sham? Wishful thinking? Sheer negative suggestion? Possibly, but old St. Malachy can't have been working off too much, 900 years ago! ☺

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Really?

LEOS LICK STARS' LINE-UP

Astrologers are apt to tag the Leo person as "excelling in sports." Well, one idle rainy day our researchers put it to the test. Using a list of 293 famous sportsmen—and their birthdates—in the *Information Please Almanac* for 1974, they categorized the Big Jocks (and Jockesses) by zodiacal sign. The results? No doubt about it, the astrologers have a point. Leos led the field—by a substantial margin, ending up with almost twice as many as Gemini, Cancer, Libra and Scorpio.

The scoring:

1st. Leo	39
2nd. Aquarius	29
3rd. Virgo	26
4th. Pisces	
Taurus	
Sagittarius	24
Capricorn	
5th. Aries	23
6th. Gemini	
Cancer	
Libra	20
Scorpio	

FRUITLESS IN TEXAS

A search by local police for a 'homosexual ring' in Dallas, Texas, according to the local *Times Herald* "proved fruitless."

DID WONDERS FOR MY HEAD

Things may go better with Coke, although there can't be many things that have gone as well as it has since it first came on the market in 1885, manufactured in Atlanta, Georgia.

Everyone knows that Coke today contains a secret ingredient called '7x' but not too many realize that when Coke first came out it contained cocaine, was an immediate smash-out hit and was purveyed as a **BRAIN TONIC**. It ran for a good 25 to 30 years before cocaine was dropped from the recipe.

A drug as highly sought after as it is illegal, not to mention its price—cocaine is popular with a smart set that would snort derisively at more plebian highs. In the light of all this, early Coke advertising can raise a wry smile, like the circa 1890 Company line: "A wonderful Nerve and Brain Tonic and Remarkable Therapeutic Agent." Or the Georgia librarian who was moved to write a testimonial letter—

"Gentlemen: It affords me pleasure to state... in cases of mental and physical exhaustion from overwork, it is the best tonic I have ever tried." We bet.



WRITING ABOUT HARLOTS

For the record, the word 'pornography' means literally 'writing of harlots'. It comes from two Greek words 'porné', a harlot, and 'graphein' to write.

Another 'porn' word that may come in useful sometime is 'pornocracy', which the Oxford Dictionary tells us means the 'dominant influence of harlots, especially in the government of Rome in the tenth century'.

WATCH WHAT YOU'RE @*%!!-ing SAYING

In a recent study Professor John Cohen of Manchester University in England and Dr. Paul Cameron, noted New York psychologist, discovered—by eavesdropping on over 80 thousand day-to-day conversations in both the U.K. and the U.S.—that every one in twelve words that an Englishman utters is a swear word, while it is one in every fourteen for Americans. The Japanese and North American Indians swear least of all, says Professor Cohen.

In the study construction workers won hands down in both countries (one swear word in four conversational words), followed by factory workers (one in five). Students ran a close third.

At the bottom of the table are secretaries. And meteorologists. Those of us who wax riled about the @*%!!-ing rain and %!!*-ing cold may be surprised by the latter.

"It may be that our role on this planet is not to worship God—but to create Him."

Arthur C. Clarke

Kosher Ham Dept.



"Lurp up 4 points..."

One of the prime functions of The Process Church is to heal.

Illness, whether spiritual, mental or physical, is not mankind's natural state. Sound health and a sense of being in Harmony with GOD and all existence is! The burden of illness, whatever form it takes, can be lifted by the Power of GOD and faith in that Power. The rise of technological medicine in the last hundred years reflects a loss of faith in religion, accompanied by an increasing hope that technology will answer all our problems. Healing had always been one of the prime religious ministries, but dwindled in importance as we transferred our faith from GOD to technology. Now there are signs that medical technology is beginning to ask that the burden of that cup be taken from its lips, or at least shared. There is a marked resurgence of faith in religious healing. The Process Church has always believed both should work in harmony.

The following letter is typical of the vast number of letters that we receive on the subject of healing.

Dear Process,

I have regular attacks of asthma. They seem to come on particularly when I have an emotional upset—which is quite frequently. I'm sure the two are connected. I don't know what to do. My doctor is a help, but I need a complete healing, emotionally as well as physically. Sometimes I just feel desperate about myself. I know The Process can help me. Please send me something with some Process vibrations in it.

Signed,

Elaine

New York City

We suggest that you come to The Healing Process at one of our Headquarters or if that's difficult write to the Director of the nearest Headquarters (addresses page 2) asking him or her to include you on the Healing List. In this way you will receive healing prayers and good wishes daily.

We are sending you our booklet: "Some Healthy Advice," which will tell you how to improve your health all around. We've had lots of reports of people whose asthma cleared up through taking 80,000 units of Vitamin A and 6000 units of Vitamin D every day for three months (the natural form of these vitamins available in health stores). After three months they take a quarter of that amount every day. Discuss the possibility of this with your doctor, and tell him you'd like to try this kind of nutritional approach to the problem. Also we're enclosing a little Process memento, as requested, to help with your complete healing.

We cannot change ourselves simply by knowing the truth with our intellect, we must also FEEL it with our awareness.

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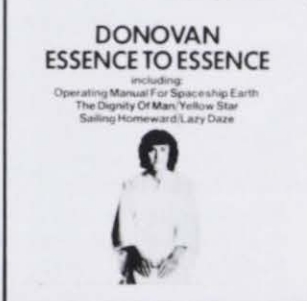
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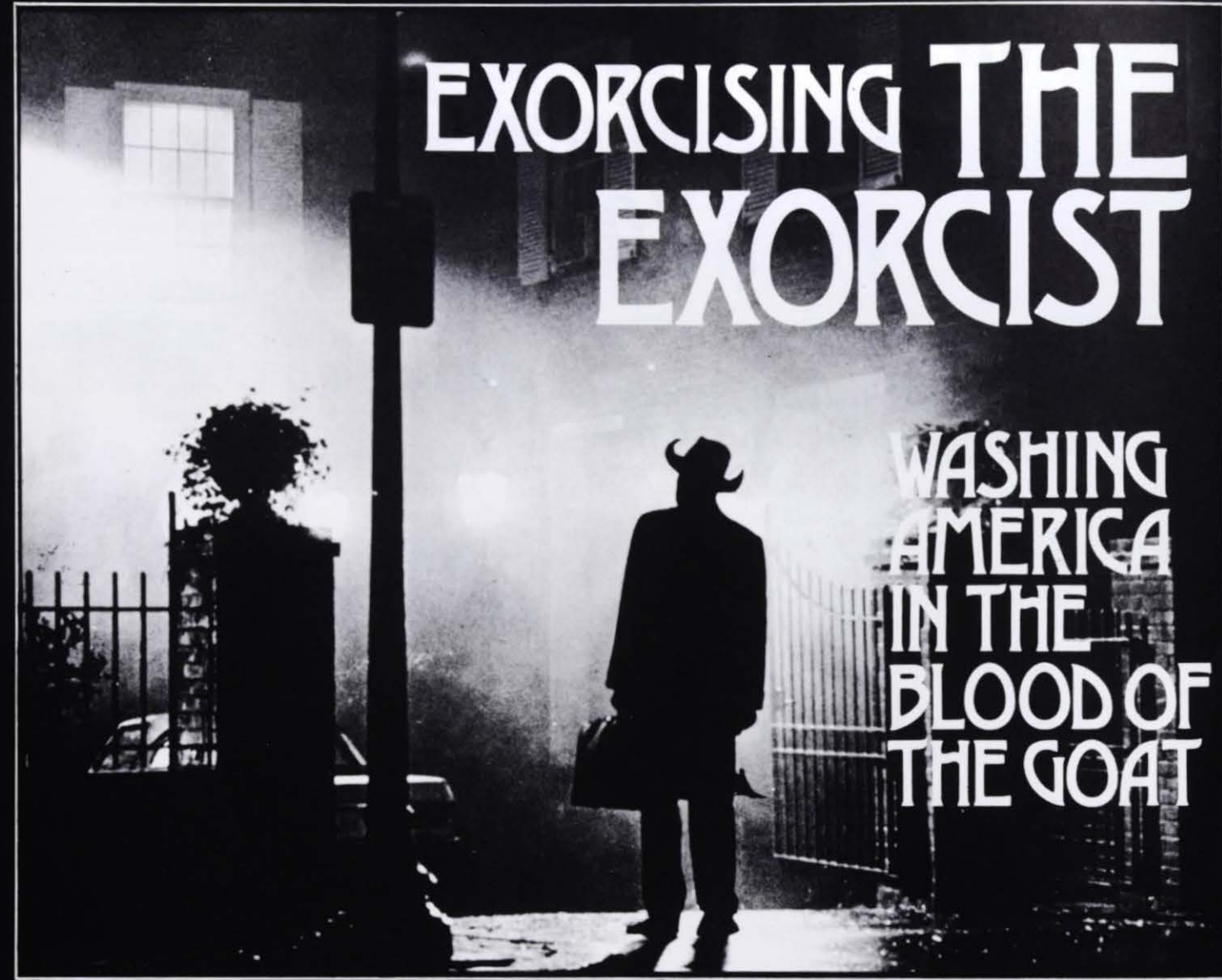
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EXORCISING THE EXORCIST

WASHING
AMERICA
IN THE
BLOOD OF
THE GOAT

The door flapped behind him as he lurched through the cinema lobby and onto the street. He stood in the sub-zero night air, leaning forward, his mouth open. Waiting to be sick, as he gulped the air.

People in the lobby looked at him briefly out of the corner of their eyes. Some joked about it. Some shrugged it off. The girl behind the counter sprayed popcorn with melted butter and chewed her gum. The ushers were sweeping up the empty cardboard boxes. Inside the theater the hoarse soundtracked growls and barks of Mercedes McCambridge playing the voice of a demon came out of the mouth of 14-year-old Linda Blair playing Regan, the 12-year-old possessed girl in the movie. It was the **MASTURBATION WITH A CRUCIFIX** scene. And the theater was full.

The man hadn't been able to take it.

INTO THE OCCULT

He was the latest one of the thou-

sands who had seen **THE EXORCIST**—or part of it—and hadn't been able to take it. He was one of the thousands who had fainted, or had been ill, or had got up and left, or hadn't been able to sleep that night, or for three nights, or had had to stay with friends that night, or had gone to church afterwards for the first time in years, or got the idea that they themselves were possessed, or thought "What a trip" and decided to "get into the occult." Some people, they say, had had heart attacks. One woman had had a miscarriage.

"What a trip," the sixteen-year-old girl, sitting right behind me when I saw the movie, had said to her boyfriend—or for his benefit. "Far out," she kept on saying as the girl/demon on the screen went at herself with the cross and blood flowed.

At the same showing two somewhat younger girls beside me had finally decided it was too much and got up and left. Their two male escorts grinned at each other, shrugged and hurriedly returned to the scene on

the screen.

The man wiped his mouth and came back into the lobby. He was small, curly-headed, in his early forties. He was wearing a blazer and looked like someone who worked in a bank. He didn't go back into the theater but sat, alone and stunned, on a couch in the lobby. There were several others there in the same or a similar state. The girl behind the counter chewed her Doublemint. Screams and cackles and foul words came from the movie through the crack in the door out into the lobby. The audience gave a giant "Ooo-oo" as if it were going around a curve on a roller coaster. Seconds later it laughed and moved in its seat as the climb to the next horror sequence began.

WIPED OUT

I had been speaking to the movie casualties, some of them really wiped out, in the lobby. Now I approached the man with the blazer and asked him what he thought of the movie.

He looked at me. He was embarrassed. But he was glad to speak to someone.

"I don't know what happened. I'm not a squeamish person. Right now I feel completely shocked, numbed, you know. I want to go back in but I'm afraid I'd have to leave again. That would be embarrassing for me.

"The thing that gets me is I don't understand why I'm so upset. I don't get it. Why should a movie scare me like this? It's no good just going away from here now and not finding out. I just didn't realize that I could be so frightened, so shocked, so upset."

He was speaking from the depths of his soul. **THE EXORCIST** was having that kind of effect.

"I'm a Catholic. I believe in Satan. But I'd never really thought about possession or anything like that until now. But right now I feel...haunted. I guess you could say I'm possessed."

PRIEST, RABBI OR PROCESSEAN

This was one of the effects the movie was having: people all over the place were being suggested into states of imagined possession and seeking out their local minister, be it priest, rabbi or Processean.

I asked what "being possessed" meant to him.

"I don't know. I have never thought about it. I suppose it would be feeling a force of evil inside me and having no control over it, wanting to do evil, actually doing evil things. But somehow all against my will."

FEARFUL FANTASIES

I asked if he could picture any situation that he might possibly find himself in in which he might not have a positive option open to him, to which it would be impossible for him to relate positively. He thought for a long time. It was as if fearful fantasies and imaginings were presenting themselves to him and he was wrestling with each one in turn. And winning. His expression was lightening. "You know, it's impossible. There's no such thing. There always seems to be a choice."

He was ready to go back to the movie.

EXORCISM-PROCESS STYLE

Blame is the detonator of all evil.

To love what hates you is to disarm the hatred and make it powerless.

Through love enmity is destroyed.

"Love your enemies" is the key to the ultimate banishment of all evil.

SHAKING

A thin nervous-looking girl, her face still marked with acne though she was in her mid-twenties, came out soon after the movie began. She was shaking.

She sat on the edge of an armchair and looked straight ahead, stock-still.

"I stood in line since four o'clock (Ed.:—just over five hours). In 25 degrees for this. With my boyfriend, four of us altogether. I knew we shouldn't of come. There's so much awful things going on outside, we don't have to pay good money to come and see more of it on the screen."

She was a Catholic, too. She didn't believe in exorcism "because I'm a Catholic!"

Her boyfriend, wearing a bright scarlet sweater, showed up. It was obvious that he felt she was being a drag. They had a whispered intense conversation. He tried to comfort her with a hand on her shoulder. She shrugged him off. She had made him feel guilty in about five seconds flat!

She wasn't going back in. He left her, came back half an hour later and they went through the same scenario again.

She was enjoying her martyrdom.

THE FELLAS FAINT

A greaser came out, a real tough Kevin McCarthy type but with Sha-Na-Na overtones. He was reeling. I've never seen anyone so disoriented. He spun round a few times in the lobby and lurched up the stairs to the men's room.

"It's not the chicks that are fainting," said the usher. "It's all the fellas. The chicks just sit there, screaming their heads off. They let it all out. But the fellas reckon they're like tough and they just bottle it all up. So of course it gets them in the end and they faint."

I am struck as much at the sophistication of his psychological analysis as I am with its succinctness. It was mildly ironic that inside the movie was giving the psychiatrists their roughest ride in the history of the craft.

DARK PIT OF GROWLS

While I had been speaking to Jack another man with sandy hair and moustache close to fifty came out and stood a yard, lost, and preoccupied in the middle of the large lobby, groping absent-mindedly in his pockets. This face had profound distress on it. The body made several fitful attempts to go in some direction....upstairs, out,

sit down, back into the movie. Anywhere.

Eventually it turned and walked over towards me. Our eyes met. His were wide and absent-minded at the same time. Then a decision was made and he plunged back into the dark pit of growls and horrendous screeches. The doors flapped.

Soon the movie was over and people were streaming out. The mood was shock. I moved among them with the tape recorder.

Why did you go? What did you think about it? Do you believe in possession? Could it happen? Any point at which you wanted to get up and leave?

I BELIEVE AFTER TONIGHT

"I was curious...Don't believe in superstition...It was scary...I hid...I can believe it...To a degree...The bit where she turned her head right around...I can't stand things like that...I was made to go...I believe after tonight...Horrible...Disgusting...When the blood gushed out all over the place...Great...I loved it...Edge of my seat...It shocked me...Not for a weak stomach...Pure manipulation—disgusting. I wanted to get up and leave all the way through...Really weird...Glad I've seen it. People ought to be more religious...They were all talking about it at work today so I had to go...Pretty shocking...It was just a movie...I was so scared I'm going to have to see it again...I don't know if I believe...The scary thing was being so scared...Not like Dracula...We hid behind each other, like this...Don't go if you're high...A boost for the church...The power of the Church...It was a very even fight...I believe in the powers...Atheism is my bag...I thought it was more than fair to Satan—after all, he took the priests with him...Only ones who could help were the priests...The most frightening thing is believing it."

I zeroed in on two expensively dressed ladies—part of a larger group—to get their views. They obliged.

Then one said, "Oh, you shouldn't be speaking to us. You should be getting the view of the biggest psychiatrist in town. Phillip! (not his name)" she called out to a man in the group, now making its way down the street. "Phillip, come here and answer some questions!"

The group stopped. Phillip turned around and psychiatrist stood facing Processean.

We gazed at one another. It was the frightened man with the sandy hair and moustache who half an hour ago had stood in the lobby not knowing which way to go.

Phillip didn't want to answer any questions and I couldn't blame him ☺

REALLY?

OF COURSE WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO SAY, BUT HERE'S A TEENSIE HINT

A minister in Shrewsbury, England, was leading a choir rehearsal of a hymn called "I cannot help but wonder where I'm bound." In the middle of the hymn a grating that the minister was standing on slowly gave way and he sank three feet into a hole.



MORE BLOODY SEX



The February issue of *Penthouse* magazine carried photographs of a nude lady called Cheyenne. Cheyenne, so the story goes, locked herself in a room—or was it a tepee—for three months, and took photographs of herself by herself, "with a friend's camera," the caption informs us.

The significant thing about the photographs is that two of them show blood (drawn by a 'poetic' rose-thorn) along with various expanses of Cheyenne's epidermis. Our research department tells us that this is a sanguine first in mass market sex and violence.

Lord Byron, Ingmar Bergman, Mickey Spillane and Marvel Comix' Conan move over. (By the way, what's a minister of the Church doing reading 'Penthouse' anyway?)

Kosher Ham Dept.

I'm Asmodeus. Fly me.



The Gospel according to Saint Salvador

Dali sat waiting for us resplendent in the center of the Baroque Victoriana that is the foyer of the St. Regis Hotel.

It's hard for the king not to hold a court and Dali wasn't trying. A young Zsa Zsa type who spoke off the shoulder my dahling and held her pointed fingers just so on her crossed-leg knee, threatened a simpering assault from the other end of the couch.

His moustachios, curling in on themselves, are a marvel of hirsute engineering. They twitch. His ebony cane with elegant gold handle has a built in chin rest. His face has a splendid bloodhound quality. His ears tend to melt away like those pocket watches in his paintings. He looks in feigned bewilderment at the lady and then turns to greet us. His handshake is warmly weak.



He is intensely magical, larger than life.

(We are preparing a piece on personal religion and want to pick up on a conversation we began with Dali three years ago in Paris: I was stationed at the Process' French HQ at the time.) Dali believes in reincarnation, believes himself to be the reincarnation of sixteenth century Spanish Dominican, St. John of the Cross, mystic St. Teresa of Avila's mystic pal. It was the overwhelming knowledge of this, Dali told us, that inspired him to do the "finest painting in my life," *Christ of St. John of the Cross*.

We finished our interview and were about to take our leave when Dali waved his clicked fingers and his personal assistant—a slight neat David Niven of a man—appeared.

"Put my friends in the fireplace, please," said Dali. "I will be there soon!" We looked at each other and shrugged. Well, Dali never put on a bum show yet, so... why not? we shrugged.

Upstairs, the assistant perfect-hosts us into the salon, opening into a salon, opening into a salon.

Klieg lights brighten up the day and a South American TV crew is getting its act together.

Two empty gilt chairs stand in front of a magnificent fireplace. Overhead an enormous thoroughbred crystal chandelier shivers in the breeze.

The South American interviewer saw our crosses and came over, smiling. He has an air of gushing intoxication; is, he tells us, doing a program "on art."

"But not very deep—it's a popular program," he explained.

He started to ask us something, halted, paused, smiled, then tried again.

"I...I wonder if you could help me?" he asked. "A pleasure!" we say. "What can we do for you?"

"What, uh, questions can I ask Meester Dali?" he blurts, his pencil eagerly awaiting

our pearls. We stifle our boggles. He *really* means it. He has arranged his interview and he has no idea what he wants to ask.

Let's see, we think. South America... religion!...the Bible!!...Dali's illustrated Bible!!!...that's it, of course!

"Ask him," we suggest, "about his view of the Bible...if he has particular interpretations of the Old Testament which are considered unorthodox, blah blah blah...." Our friend scribbles every last word of our suggestion. He looks relieved.

Dali enters, trailing a whole era, including Charlie Chaplin, Franklin Pangborn and Liberace. Behind them I notice El Greco, Bunuel, and Goya, Don Quixote and Gertrude Stein. And over on the edge of the milling crowd is, well I'll be...St. John of the Cross!

Crowds gather. Notably a motley crew led by a young man in a silvered parachute suit, and large 2001 spectacles. Another young man approaches with the new Dali book for an autograph.

Two minutes later Dali is still in the middle of his signature which covers a double page spread.

Dali sits down. Our friend the interviewer poses himself on the edge of his chair. The lights go on. He coughs, intones, in Spanish..."Today we are fortunate to have the honor...in the elegant St. Regis Hotel..."

This interviewer has penetrated to the very core of orderly mannered polite sincerity, has clothed his very being in it. He pauses, adopts a thoughtful brow-knit and goes into his first question which—as I pick up on the Spanish—I realize to be *our* question, about Dali and the Bible! Except



it has been added to, watered down, qualified, transposed and a whole lot of other things. It has in the best manner of such interviews been turned into a two-minute speech.

Dali's eyes paint the ceiling.

Suddenly we are awake again. The question is ended and the interviewer yields the mike to Dali who fixes him with his sad bloodhound eyes. The question marks are ringing in the air and bouncing off the walls. There is a long slow silence.



Suddenly Dali rises, crouched, off his chair, puts his face into the interviewer's and slowly roars a beautifully articulated nonsense answer. For the record my tape gives it: "BWAH-BAY-BO-BEE-BA-BRA-BUB-BUM-BIM-BAM!"

It is finished, the answer, but an uncompromising Dali stays there, staring, inches from the interviewer's face for a full minute before he sits down. The interviewer gulps and holds on to his seat. He is too scared to know that he has bagged one of the great moments of the Television Age!

Then the motley audience, including ourselves, breaks into a round of spontaneous applause.

After all, it isn't often that you hear someone sum up the Old Testament quite so succinctly ☺

DALI THE GODS DIONYSOS ET PALLAS ATHENA



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Children of God: Legitimate!

—A PROFILE—

They may be the Children of God but they are in few people's Good Books.

They're for the most part a bunch of counterculture kids scooped up, they like to claim and it's probably true, from the bottoms of various barrels.

Scooped from barrels variously marked junk, rootless, drifting, apathy, technology-refugee, rat-race dropout, suppressed fundamentalist freak, identity crisis, spiritual wasteland.

Scooped up by MO.

Who is MO?

MO is Moses. Moses David. Late David Berg, in his mid-50's, son of a Swedish-opera-star-turned-preacher father. His mother, they say, was daughter of a Bible-belting preacherman who went on to become one of your California millionaires.

Which are...uh good credentials.

Moses David is a strong man with a sense of humor who pens an ebullient tract. Few of his followers have met him. The means of *ex cathedra* communication is by MO letter. There have been about 300 of these to date, on a florid spectrum of subjects ranging from "Rasputin—Hero or Heel?" to "America the Whore" to "Cromwell" to "Revolutionary Love-making."

From these the Children distill their public opinions, stances, party lines, and attitudes. They witness on the streets and run coffee houses and prayer meetings and Praise the Lord. From time to time they will bust up a straight church service with shouts of "WOE!", "FLEE THE WRATH!" and "REPENT!" (why change a tested formula?!).

One man's enthusiasm is another man's fanaticism.

Talk to a Child and you will on the average encounter an 18- to 25-year-old fairly healthy, intense, quite happy-looking kid with a cultivated bedraggled look. The kid will be doing most of the talking, if not all of it.

Air time is mine, saith the Lord.

Leviticus of their Staten Island, N.Y., colony told me, "We are all going abroad, to Europe and beyond. We are coming out of America. America is doomed and has drawn on its head God's impending judgment."

Moses and the Children tend to exhibit an acute fundamentalist conflict. On one



side they feel everybody should be saved (i.e., become one of them) and on the other they need devils. And so they seem to project that they wished that Big G. would second-come soonest and polish off the wicked before they have a chance of repenting and spoiling it all.

My friend Leviticus would put it another way. "We're simply doing God's work."

Moses David, keen prophet and Biblical future-shocker, isn't a man to pass up too many chances to nose around in the future tense. Not one to hedge his predictions, his timing has been substantially off in some notable cases. In 1968, the sect's foundation year, Moses led his children out of California which, he predicted, would soon be snapping off at the seams and glug-glugging it to the bottom of the Pacific.

Then there was the great Komet Kohoutek non-event. The world, or at least the U.S., was going to end on January 31, 1974, and Kohoutek, according to Moses, was "herald of the end." But January 31 went by and America, which was to have gotten it in the neck from Big G., heaved a sigh of relief-cum-disbelief. Mostly the latter.

Meanwhile, the Anti-COG movement flourisheth. Ted Patrick, self-appointed COG-smashing sect-buster, has kidnapped several Kids of God. He does this for the parent-ring known as FREE-COG who want their issue delivered out of MO-bondage. Zealous Ted is happy to oblige. In a PROCESS interview Patrick claimed that the COG were funded and supported by the Communists-of-course!

FREE-COG parents are somewhat to be pitied. They have lost their children—the only part of the American dream still nominally open to most of them.

The mistake of course is blaming the COG—or whoever. As the man said, "Show me a blamer and I'll show you a loser."

Moses David, not content with pure crystal gazing, tends to mix his political comment with prophecy. He is violently anti-Nixon (or Nero Nitler, as he clumsily contorts it). In his letter "More on Kohoutek" MO refers to "the end of Fascist America and its new Nazi Emperor."

COG refuses to operate within the machine and draws a great deal of aggressive opposition which it then explains to itself on the level of "Of course the Godless ones will oppose us. They're Godless, aren't they?" Both sides blame Satan. Naturally.

In our dominant adversary culture there are strong inclinations to tear down every leader that emerges. We impute all sorts of negative motives like the Ego Trip, Power Trip, money hype, insanity, delusions, criminality and so on. Nor is Moses David spared in this.

And we are slow to look for the positive qualities in the leader.

But the Children of God are on the map. They are a large organization, people who are dedicated to solving, in their own way, the problems of the spiritual wasteland that the vast majority of us seem to have ended up in.

Moses David has gathered an army of young men and women and given them a purpose. And there's nothing in the Bible that says that's bad!

PROCESS predicts that COG will become more socially aware and oriented in the coming years as the members get older. Even now the contact I've had with Leviticus and Abisher could not have happened two years ago.

In a recent interview famed religious sociologist Dr. Will Herberg, writer of the classic American work on religious sociology, *Protestant-Catholic-Jew*, contended that COG (which he characterizes as a highly organized, highly centralized, and fairly authoritarian group) would become a tiny Protestant denomination.

Another brilliant religious sociologist, Dr. Bryan Wilson, who spoke to PROCESS at Oxford University some time back, observes that such groups as COG frequently have to turn around and define what they are all about, now that others recognize their existence as a separate entity.

The Children of God are not Jesus Freaks. Many Jesus Freaks tend to have cars with bumper stickers which tend to say somewhat snooty things like "OUR GOD IS NOT DEAD, SORRY ABOUT YOURS." The nearest your average COG gets to a car is a pair of tire-soled sandals!

COG's zeal has upset many. Like parents and their agents. Like religious bodies (—most establishment fundamentalists regard them as a thorn in the flesh or a pain in the ass). Like State bodies. The New York Attorney General's Office has recently put out an interim report about COG, accusing them of brainwashing, forced membership, begging, and personality distortion. (People say that sort of thing from time to time. St. Paul, for example, was, according to many, a big offender!)

Leviticus is upset. He just doesn't understand somebody who can see the COG like that, the COG who are his salvation.

One upsetting thing about some newspaper reports of the report is the implication that COG has been fraudulent in its dealings, since the state investigation was done by the Charity Frauds Bureau. There is no evidence that COG has been found to be fraudulent and it would be nice if that point had been made clear. And so it goes.

Oh, Leviticus, it's a long hard road you've chosen. Walk on the sunny side as much as you can ☺

Your Letters on this subject are especially invited.

for both of you...

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in harmony
with the
Oriental Lunar Calendar



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5. June 5 July 4 6. July 5 Aug. 4 7. Aug. 5 Sep. 4 8. Sep. 5 Oct. 4
ENCOUNTER RESERVATION UNDERSTANDING CONTEMPLATION



9. Oct. 5 Nov. 4 10. Nov. 5 Dec. 4 11. Dec. 5 Jan. 4 12. Jan. 5 Feb. 4
CHANGE RECEPTIVITY FREEDOM APPROACH

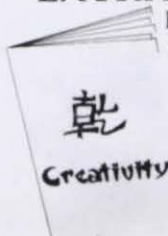
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CASE # _____ DATE _____

Signature _____

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DOES YOUR DOG BITE?

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Neighborhood	Address	Hours of Delivery
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QUEENS	400 West 12th St. & York Ave.	10 A.M. to 12 Noon - Daily
RICHMOND	400 West 12th St. & York Ave.	10 A.M. to 12 Noon - Mon. Wed. Fri.

See Other Side
 (Your name and forward to Department of Health through channels)

Owner _____ (Print Name)
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Person _____ (Print Name)
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Was Animal in a Public Place at Time of Bite? (Circle) Yes—No

If unknown whether or not animal was in a public place at time of bite, check here ☐ **Remarks:** _____

Owner was served with a notice to bring animal to his veterinarian or shelter for examination on _____ by P.D. _____

Should No _____ Per _____ Date _____ Time _____ M

Bureau of Sanitation/Animal Control—Department of Health—The City of New York
 MAY 1980 (REV. 5/7/80) (P. 1000) (1000)

"WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DOG DOES HE BITE?"

by AARON

This, or something very similar, is the regular beginning of a brief conversation which Lucifer and I have had with innumerable different people on an equally innumerable number of occasions—perhaps a half-dozen times a day for the last six years.

It somehow typifies the completely ambivalent relationship which we humans have with animals. Very beautiful, and dangerous too.

Nature will not attack man, unless man has first attacked nature.

PROCESS PRECEPT

Of course, they're not all dangerous. There's nothing very dangerous about the little Yorkshire Terrier who used to cross our path with his owner as we strolled each day round the block in New York. "Vicious dog," I used to remark as the tiny Yorkshire Terrier barked furiously at Lucifer who prepared to take off in the opposite direction. As far as the Yorkie was concerned, he owned the block—if not the whole of New York. And Lucifer, a newcomer to New York, was definitely encroaching on territorial rights!

And of course, yes, some animals are dangerous. Who would want to get into a fight with a rattlesnake? The rattlesnake least of all, as it happens. Which leads to the first point to be made here: animals only attack people out of fear (except for a few large jungle species who are too old or sick to go after their natural prey).

So far, then, the parallel with us humans is precise. Natural law dictates for us, as well as for them, that one kills for his food. Beyond that, nature builds in an adequate defense mechanism which provides for one to attack when threatened.

So the basic answer to "Does Lucifer bite?" is "No." Most animals have a tendency to be protective of their territory—a perfectly natural instinct. That is why dogs often bark when a visitor comes into the room. But as soon as they are satisfied that you are not planning on stealing their dinner, they will probably give you a quick sniff (a simple identification check!) and then happily welcome you into the household.

THE EVIL EYE

You don't see many white German Shepherds like Lucifer around. In fact, until very recently there was an old superstition that they had "the evil eye." Perhaps this was because of their relationship to the white wolf. And until even more recently, wolves have probably been the most persecuted creatures on earth—far more so than any human racial minority. "Shoot on sight" used to be the watchword with wolves, who were rumored to eat people at the drop of a hat. In fact there is not a single verified case of a wolf ever attacking anyone without provocation. You would be very unlikely ever to see one if you were out in the woods. They would probably have spotted you first, and disappeared in the opposite direction—especially since their instincts now tell them to beware of the two-legged species.

But if there are similar rumors circu-

lating in wolfland about us humans, it would be worth pointing out that we are not simply vindictive either. The only problem is one of fear, stemming from non-understanding. So that when we understand animals they become our greatest friends, and we theirs.



We acquired Lucifer when he was six weeks old. He was the eldest of the litter (albeit by about two minutes). The next brother in the litter went off to live in the Vatican in Rome. (Lucifer has good connections!)

"Don't let him out in public until he's had his shots," said the kennel owner, and proceeded to give us some basic information about feeding and generally looking after dogs. Different species have different habits and requirements, and your veterinarian will be able to give you all the information you need, together with all manner of books and booklets about bringing up dogs (and cats and birds and reptiles, or whatever else takes your fancy).

A kennel or a pet shop is not the only place where you can buy an animal. If you're thinking of acquiring one, you might like to pay a visit to your local dog pound or humane society. These places are full to capacity with dogs and cats who have no home. Thousands of strays are brought into them every day, and there is no need to go into details of what must be, by force of necessity, the unhappy destiny of the always rising number who are never claimed. Did you know that the greatest problem in the world of domestic animals today is overpopulation? In the United States alone there are about ten thousand dogs and cats born every hour for whom there will be no home. Something can be done about this, and is being done. But perhaps you can help. If you own a female, have her spayed by your veterinarian or local humane society. It costs very little, will not affect her health, and will be a major contribution towards reducing this drastic problem of overpopulation.

Continued over

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LUCIFER IS A HEALTH FOOD FREAK



I gave up trying to introduce him to the profound pleasures of rum raisin ice cream when he looked at me as though I was attempting to poison him.

He does have a point. Dogs are naturally carnivorous, and their basic instincts are towards hunting and scavenging natural foods. As such, their non-domestic relatives play a major role in the ecological cycle by hunting down the weaker members of other species and thus ensuring that only the fittest survive to continue the race. A ruthless concept, perhaps, in these days of welfare, until you remember that animals do not indulge in world war.

Anyway, Lucifer prefers raw meat. This can be a complicated affair, since his diet needs to be balanced with some vegetables, roughage, and the like, to simulate what would be a really natural diet. If you want to get into this, you would be well advised to do some serious reading on natural feeding for animals and to discuss it with your veterinarian.

But it is not necessary to feed your pet in this way, any more than you personally need to eat a caveman's diet! There are plenty of well-balanced commercial pet foods available, and once again your veterinarian will be able to advise you.

Do, however, make sure that he gets a good vitamin and mineral supplement. This will be very beneficial in building up his resistance to any infection.

I'VE LOST THE BALL

There is a post office in Toronto with a flat roof. Unfortunately there is no ladder in the immediate vicinity, and along the side of the post office is about a hundred yards' length of grass. If anyone ever goes up on that roof to do repairs, they will find a collection of about a dozen rubber balls, each of

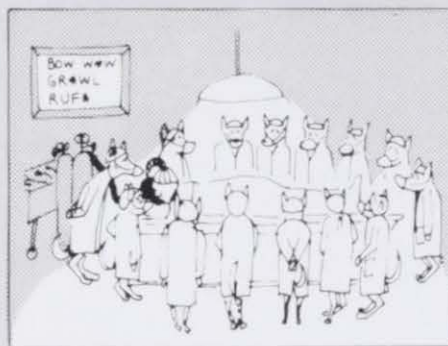
which is a memorial to a rambunctious game which ended in sudden tragedy when the ball was thrown in the air too recklessly—and landed on the roof.

Playing ball with Lucifer (twenty minutes every day or two on a nice grassy patch) is a good enough way of keeping fit, apart from anything else. And there is no end to the number of games one can devise—from long-distance throwing, to hiding the ball, to bouncing it against the wall and seeing which of the two of us can catch it first. (And yes, he does sometimes mistake my fingers for the ball.)

Big dogs really do need exercise. Small kinds can generally get enough exercise running around your living room if you live in a city, or on their regular walks outside; but a good run in the park, or throwing a ball around in a smaller area, is essential to a big dog.

Mind you don't overexhaust your dog, however. Too much heavy exercise can strain the heart, especially in very hot weather. During the summer it's generally better to exercise him in the evening or early morning.

THREE DIRTY WORDS



There are three unspeakable words in Lucifer's vocabulary: blood-sports, trapping and vivisection.

Blood-sports, from bull-fighting to fishing, he simply does not understand. He can't make out how people have turned killing into a pleasure sport. And he can't understand trapping either. I have tried to explain to him that the profit motive can lead people even to this kind of cruelty. But he doesn't know what the words "profit motive" mean!

Blood-sports and trapping are coming under fire more and more these days. But even worse in terms of cruelty, and even less known about in its true horror is vivisection (medical experimentation on animals).

Lucifer is not interested in arguing the pros and cons of vivisection. He is not interested in how many billions of animals have now been subjected to ex-

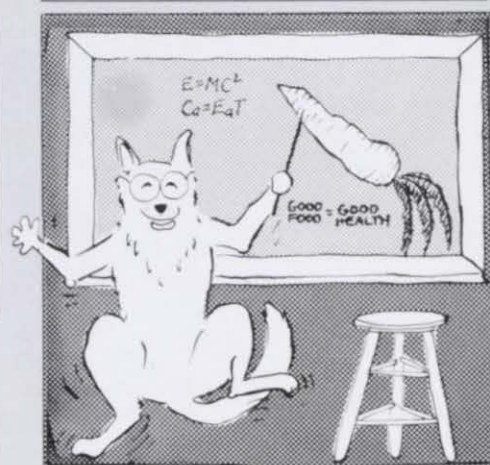
periments; nor, on the other side, in whether or not they have received anaesthetics first. He is not interested in any of the recent government regulations which purport to have cut down on some of the more grotesque experiments that one can imagine. He is not concerned with any possible medical cures which have been brought about through vivisection; nor, on the other side, with the American Medical Association's report that "frequently, animal studies prove little or nothing, and are very difficult or impossible to correlate to humans."

Kindness to animals inevitably leads to kindness to human beings. All cruelty inflicted upon animals, inside or outside the experimental laboratory, brutalizes the perpetrator. Pain ends with the death of the animal but the degrading effect lives on.

From American Anti-Vivisection Society pamphlet.

Lucifer couldn't care about any of the arguments one way or the other. As far as he is concerned, the issue is perfectly straightforward: Vivisection is a crime against nature.

A TOUCH OF MAGIC



But Lucifer does not sit around pondering the problems of the world, its loves and its hates, its politics and its economics, its paradoxes and its absurdities. While we are all busying ourselves with the problems of the day, Lucifer is rediscovering the carrot he deposited under the bed last night.

What is this indefinable and entrancing magic that Lucifer and his kind carry with them? What is it about animals and reptiles and insects and all of nature that intrigues us and fascinates us and draws us out of ourselves? Why do our faces light up at their games and their antics?

Perhaps they ask themselves the same questions about us ☺

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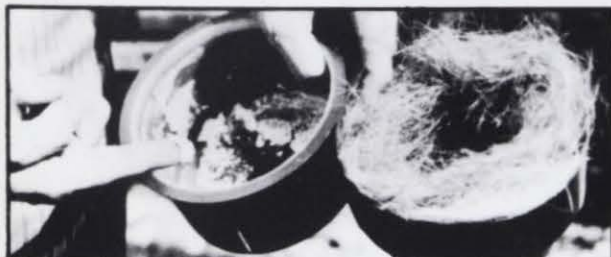
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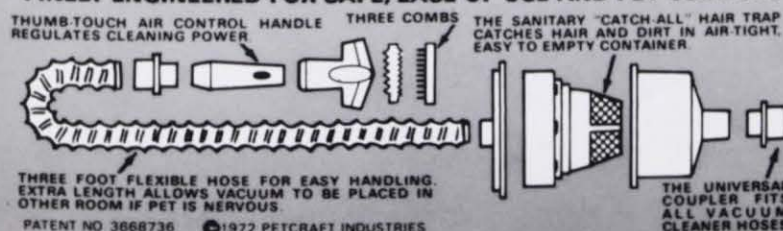
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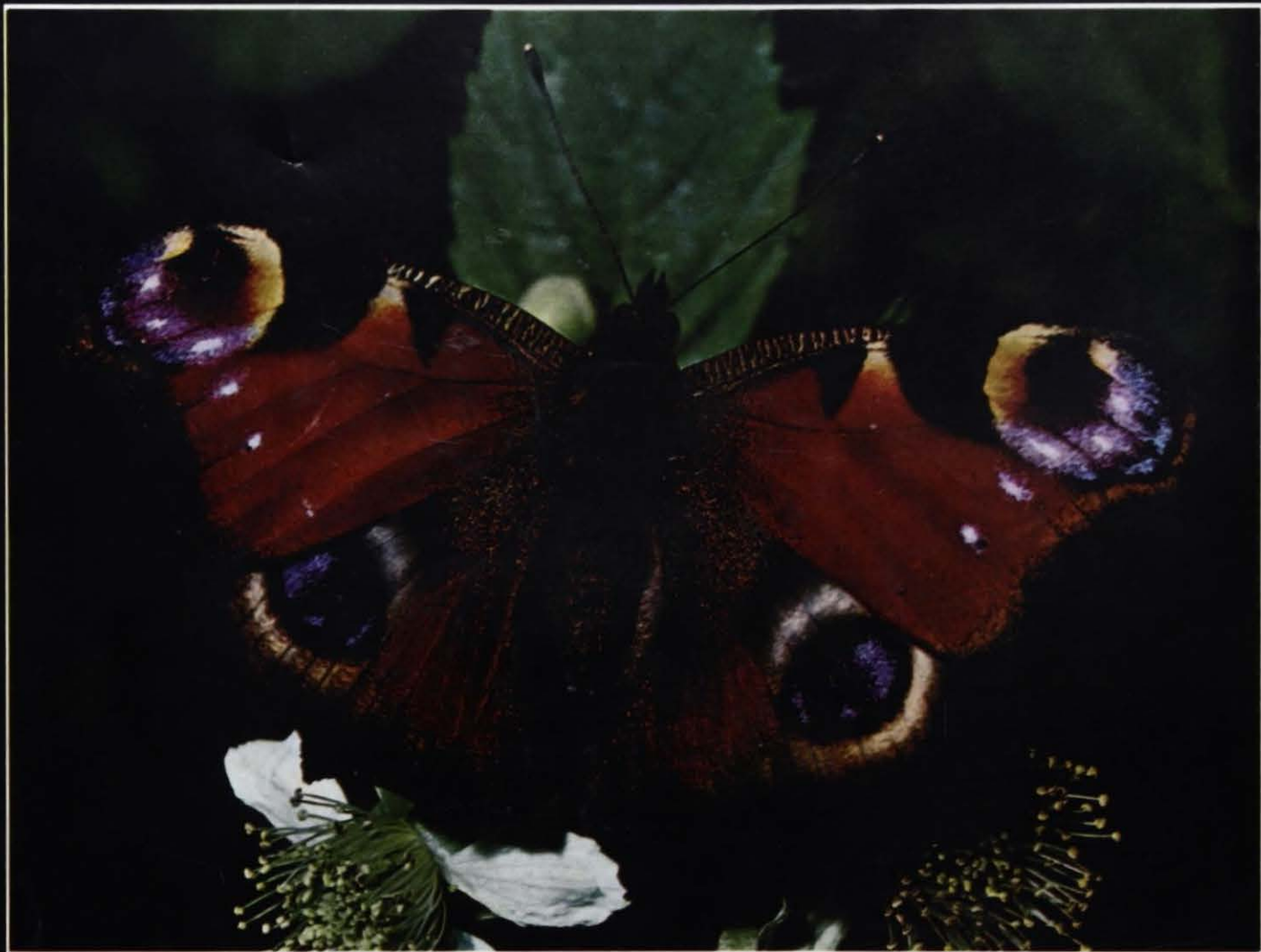
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